TUESDAY EDITION

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TUESDAY, 18th NOVEMBER, 1941

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WATCH ON A SHELTER

MARRIED MAN ACQUITTED ON SERIOUS CHARGE

Observation kept by a police officer on a shelter led to the appearance at Ramsgate police court on Monday of Albert Ernest Jales, of Manston-road.

Jales, who is 32 years of age and is employed as a fitter by Broadstairs Gas Co., was summoned for indecently assaulting a six-year-old girl on 1st November.

After evidence of witnessing the alleged assault had been given by an eight-year-old girl, P/S Files said that on the afternoon of 1st November, from the pavilion in the centre of Spencer-square gardens he kept observation on a wooden shelter. Defendant was sitting in the shelter and some children were playing in the gardens. The girl who had given evidence was also sitting in the shelter talking to defendant.

Continuing, witness said defendant occasionally looked round the corner of the shelter. When it came on to rain the other children went into the shelter. The six-year-old girl went across to defendant and he put his arm round her. His view of defendant was then obscured. A few minutes later Jales gave each of the children something and they ran away into Spencer-square.

Defendant's Statement.

Witness said he subsequently interviewed defendant at his home, and accompanied him to the police station. When he was told that it was alleged he had assaulted the child defendant said "I might have had my arm round her waist. I did not do anything with any intention. I admit I gave them some money and I have promised them dolls and dolls' prams."

After being cautioned, said the officer, defendant made a statement in which he said he was a married man with one child. His wife and child lived with him in Mansnton-road and he was employed by Broadstairs Gas Co. He had seen the children several times before and he had spoken to them, as he was very fond of children. He had never acted improperly with them.

P/S Files said when he told defendant the facts would be reported to the Chief Constable he said "I hope nothing comes of this. It will bring disgrace on my wife and child and I will lose my job."

The chairman (Mr. H. J. Perry) said the bench felt the police acted properly in bringing the case before the court but as there was in their minds the slightest element of doubt they were giving the defendant the benefit of it and it would be dismissed.

SOBER MARGATE

AIRMAN SPOILS GOOD RECORD

When A/C Martyn Jeffrey Hutson, 25, appeared at Margate police court on Friday charged with being drunk and incapable in Tivoli-road the previous night, the Chief Constable, Mr. W. Palmer, informed the bench that it was the first case of drunkenness to come before the court for 18 months.

P/C Bridgeland, who sent for the ambulance when he saw defendant lying insensible in the road at 11.15 p.m., said there was a smear of blood on his right ear. P/S Sutherland arrived and they succeeded in arousing defendant, but he was unable to stand alone. He used obscene language and witness came to the conclusion that he was drunk. He was taken to the police station in the ambulance and when charged he replied "I am A/C 1 and I'm not drunk."

Hutson explained that he was walking along when he met some soldiers. "There was an argument, a fight ensued and that was all I remembered," he added.

The Clerk (Mr. C. C. Maughan): Were you knocked down?

Defendant: I didn't collapse because of the influence of drink. I was knocked down. I admit I had been drinking but I could have got back all right.

The Clerk: You had been overindulging?

Defendant: Maybe so. I had been out with two friends who were going overseas.

An officer said defendant's character was very good.

"It is a pity you have spoilt our record and also your own record," said the Chairman, Mr. W. Booth Reeve.

"Leave drink alone—or at any rate don't take too much," added the Chairman, announcing that the case would be dismissed with a caution.

BOROUGH OF RAMSGATE

HAIRDRESSERS AND BARBERS SHOPS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Ramsgate Town Council have made an order under the provisions of the Shops (Hours of Closing) Act, 1928, as amended by the Defence (General) Regulations, substituting for the period 10th November, 1941, to the 28th February, 1942, both dates inclusive, the following hours for the general closing hours fixed by the said Regulations as respects the trade or business of Barber and Hairdresser in the Borough of Ramsgate:

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday in each week—7 p.m.

On Friday and Saturday in each week—7.30 p.m.

H. G. CURTIS
Town Clerk.

12th November, 1941.

WAR-TIME CRIME

VICAR ADDRESSES COUNCIL ON RIGHT AND WRONG

The civic service at St. George's Church, Ramsgate, on Sunday, contrasted strangely with its peace-time counterpart.

There was no procession and the service, instead of being held in the stately church, which now bears the scars of war, was held in the crypt.

The Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe), wearing his robes and chain of office, was supported by the Deputy Mayor (Alderman T. W. Mockridge), but the attendance of aldermen and councillors was poor.

Perhaps it was significant that the Vicar (Councillor the Rev. C. R. Farnsworth) had something to say about the apathy of people towards religion.

There were times, said the Vicar, when it was well to recall the laws of God, and not least that day when the Mayor and members of the Council, the leaders of civic life, had come for their annual service. They had come to seek God's grace and help for the year that lay ahead. They had come to seek His inspiration and to ask that they should be given wisdom to see clearly the best thing to do. It is fitting that the representatives of the town should begin the year by praying with the people.

Human beings, like pieces of machinery, showed the strain and stress of continuous work. His little cinema machine, which had given 199 performances to some 17,000 men of the forces, was now giving forth sounds which made him wonder how long it would keep going.

Stress and Strain.

The stress and strain of hard work were beginning to show, and not least of all in the people. They must gather round the throne of grace to be renewed and strengthened. "'Without me,' said the Master, 'you can do nothing.'"

At the police court recently, continued the Vicar, the Chief Constable mentioned something which perhaps it was not easy to mention in public. It concerned the condition into which some people were turning the streets at night. When men and women overstrained themselves they went back to that rudimentary state they shared with the beasts.

During the past week he was asked to help a woman who was in trouble. She was the wife of a soldier and she was working at a factory where a number of articles had been stolen. He spoke to the magistrates on behalf of that girl and in the court the husband got up and said "It's done everywhere these days." The great strain on people was beginning to show itself.

Crime and Punishment.

To-day magistrates had to think not so much of making the punishment as lenient as possible but to make people realise they had a duty. A girl of 18 in the court to which he referred was sent to prison for three months as an example and a deterrent. That was a common experience throughout the country to-day.

In the services men spoke of "winning" things. People were forgetting the difference between right and wrong, if they ever knew it. That was a terrible thing. People were not measuring their lives by the standards of God. Only 20 per cent. of the people in the land were associated with the Christian Church. They did not know right from wrong. There was this retrograde step because people had forgotten the way to God.

How did people learn right from wrong? In the first place one learned it at one's mother's knee, at the Sunday school and the place of worship. It was learned through God the Father. What did people know if they never went into the church? People to-day were in danger of not knowing the difference between right and wrong.

Forsaken for the Cinema.

Referring to the general pursuit of pleasure, the Vicar said St. George's had lost 30 people in the past 18 months because cinemas were permitted to open during church hours. Normally those people would have gone to church.

When he looked in at a children's performance at a cinema recently he found hundreds of children applauding because the villain was "getting away with it."

He wanted to appeal to the leaders of the people to set an example, said the Vicar. Let them set high the things of God. They could not teach people to act rightly by laws. It could only be learned by communion with the Divine Master. If people failed to obey the laws of God they would reap the reward of their wrongdoing.

The lessons during the service were read by Mr. E. A. Knight.

UNNECESSARY RAILINGS

Margate Town Council have included in the schedule of unnecessary iron railings those at Hawley-square green, Buenos Ayres green, Beach Houses, Sunken Garden Westbrook, Westgate Bay games centre, George V-avenue, Tivoli green, Dane Park (part), Palm Bay recreation ground, Lewis-crescent, Gordon-road, Hydrophone approach golf course.

WANTED FOR CASH

RAGS CLOTHING BOOKS PAPER CARDBOARD

A. S. PERRY
119 KING STREET, RAMSGATE

BOMB BRINGS ROMANCE

BLITZED COUPLE MARRY

It's an ill wind . . .

Little did a German airman who released a stick of bombs over Ramsgate recently think they would lead to a romance.

But the raid resulted in Mrs. R. Newton, a widow, becoming Mrs. R. Jones.

Mrs. Newton, who is 66 years of age, kept a boarding house in Adelaide-gardens, Ramsgate. When the war came she lost her visitors but her friend and lodger, Mr. R. Jones, aged 65, remained to keep her company.

Then came the raid which resulted in the wrecking of the home. Both Mr. Jones and Mrs. Newton were badly shaken. The first thought of each was for the safety of the other and together they were taken to the comforting atmosphere of the Rest Centre.

The Rest Centre is only a temporary refuge and Mrs. Newton and Mr. Jones had to find a fresh home.

They were very fond of each other so, almost inevitably, they decided to set up house together. Not as landlady and lodger, but as husband and wife.

Assistance in procuring the trousseaux was readily forthcoming from the W.V.S., whose workers on duty at the Rest Centre had watched the rapid development of the romance with sympathetic interest.

The marriage ceremony took place and now Mr. and Mrs. Jones are exceedingly happy together at their new home in Vale-road.

When interviewed by an Advertiser & Echo reporter, Mr. Jones, who carries on business on his own account as a tailor, could not speak highly enough of the attention they received at the Rest Centre.

"Are you happy?" asked the reporter.

"Why not?" replied Mr Jones. "I've got everything to make me happy, haven't I?"

The twinkle in Mr. Jones' eye left no doubt that romance, although it had come to him late in life, had lost none of its fascination.

"We are looking forward to many happy and peaceful years together," was Mr. Jones' parting remark.

LOOTING SENTENCE

Four Years Penal Servitude For Young Married Man

Sentence of four years penal servitude was passed at the Kent Assizes on Monday on Glyndwr Trevor Webber, an unemployed labourer, aged 23 years, of Bolton-street, Ramsgate.

Webber was committed for trial by the Cinque Ports magistrates at Margate on 20th October charged with stealing crockery value £1 10s., the property of the Misses Elizabeth Mary and Margaret Ann Richmond, from a house at West Dumpton-lane, Broadstairs, "situated in an area which has been subject to attack by the enemy by means of aircraft."

At the police court hearing Mr. Eric Weale, county prosecuting solicitor, pointed out that this was the first looting charge to come before that court and although not terribly serious as to the amount of property involved, there was the question of principle and the prosecution asked that it should be sent for trial at the assizes although the magistrates had power to deal with it summarily.

Mr. Weale submitted that it was clearly a case of looting as the premises had been evacuated by reason of attacks by the enemy.

Evidence was given that accused was found in the house when P/S Jayes, K.O.C., and P/C Turner were examining unoccupied premises in West Dumpton-lane on the morning of 29th September.

When charged at Broadstairs police station with storebreaking and larceny Webber admitted having broken into the premises and later when charged with stealing from a house in an area subject to enemy air attack replied "I plead guilty." Accused, a married man living with his parents at Ramsgate, had been granted bail in his own recognisances.

In another case of looting from Deal the judge, Mr. Justice Charles, said "The law in its wisdom has prescribed the sentence of death for this offence. One day in an appropriate case the sentence will be imposed."

MARGATE POPPIES

The sale of British Legion poppies at Margate realised over £150, an increase of nearly £100 on the previous year.

At Birchington the collection amounted to £53 8s. 7d.

BLACK-OUT TIMES

To-day	... 5.38 p.m.	—7.54 a.m.
Wednesday	. 5.36 p.m.	—7.55 a.m.
Thursday	... 5.35 p.m.	—7.56 a.m.

A THOUSAND VOUCHERS

MAYOR'S CHRISTMAS GIFTS

A thousand vouchers for 5s. each, drawn on the Mayor of Ramsgate's War Relief Fund, are to be distributed in Ramsgate before Christmas.

Lists of recipients will be prepared and it is expected that only genuine deserving cases will apply. Each case will be tested.

The Mayor and Mayoress (Alderman and Mrs. A. B. C. Kempe) are sending gifts of 120 cigarettes to each of the Ramsgate prisoners of war about whom they have received information.

STRANGE ADVENTURE of LANDLADY'S CANDLESTICKS

The disappearance of a pair of brass candlesticks from the saloon bar of the Powell Arms, Birchington, on Saturday evening, led to the appearance at Margate police court on Monday of Sapper Frederick Wild, 22, and Sapper Nicholas Stokhoe, 24.

Wild admitted stealing the candlesticks, value 30s., the property of Mrs. Marie Finch, of the Powell Arms, and Stokhoe pleaded guilty to receiving them.

The Chief Constable, Mr. W. Palmer, said Mrs. Finch missed the candlesticks the following morning and she informed the police. D/S Presland made inquiries with P/C Collyer and went to a house in Albion-road where, as a result of a conversation with a woman who had stayed there the night they examined the woman's suitcase. On top of clothes in the case were the candlesticks, wrapped in brown paper. The woman said she knew nothing about them.

Later the officers saw Wild and told him they had recovered a pair of candlesticks from a house in Albion-road. Wild said "I didn't steal them. I took them for a joke. I must have been drunk at the time. I gave them to Stokhoe this morning." In the afternoon D/S Presland and D/C Tinson saw Stokhoe at Sandwich police station and told him that Wild was in custody for stealing a pair of candlesticks which had been recovered from a woman's bag. He said "That's right. I took them there this morning. I didn't know Wild had taken them until we got outside the pub. Mrs. —— didn't know I put them in her case."

She Was Surprised.

The Chief Constable said the police were satisfied that the woman did not know the candlesticks were in her case. She was very surprised when they were discovered there by the police.

"If I had been sober I should never have done it," said Wild to the bench. "I didn't remember taking them until he told me the next morning."

The Clerk (Mr. C. C. Maughan) pointed out that there was no evidence of him being under the influence of drink, and if he had been the licensee would not have served him.

Wild: I know when I am drunk.

The Chief Constable said one of the men had been drinking but was not drunk.

Stokhoe said he took the candlesticks from Wild the next morning because he knew that if they were left in the billet it would be detrimental to everyone. He thought about taking them back to the public-house but put them in the case instead.

The Clerk: Why did you take them from Wild?

Stokhoe: I didn't want them to go any further. I thought I was more capable than he was.

An officer said both men were extremely good workers but Wild was inclined to be a little hot-headed at times. Both had good records, Wild having been in the Army four years and Stokhoe two years. He thought Stokhoe became mixed up in the matter through trying to help Wild.

The Wrong Idea.

"There is an idea which seems to be prevalent—a very mistaken idea, I know," added the officer, "that it is an act of bravado to take things from a public-house."

The Chairman (Mr. W. Booth Reeve): If that is so it seems that we must take some steps to stop it by inflicting suitable punishment.

Telling Wild that he would be fined £1, the Chairman said he had done a very stupid thing, and had brought disgrace not only on himself but on his regiment.

Stokhoe, added the Chairman, had acted very foolishly, but the bench were inclined to believe that he wanted to help his pal out of trouble and thereby let himself in for it. He would be discharged with a caution.

BERNARD NEWMAN

well known broadcaster and author

will address a

PUBLIC MEETING

at

RAMSGATE!

See Future Announcements

A FAIRER WORLD

MR. HILTON LOOKS BEYOND THE CARNAGE

ALL HONOUR TO RAMSGATE

Familiar, to all who listen to B.B.C. talks, as a homely voice on the air, Mr. John Hilton established closer contact with Ramsgate listeners on Sunday afternoon when he appeared in person on the stage of the Odeon Theatre and talked directly without the aid of a microphone to an audience of over a thousand people.

If an audience of over a thousand was small numerically to those reached by his broadcast messages, nevertheless Mr. Hilton must have been gratified that so many people should have left the comfort of their fireside when the weather over the Straits of Dover was unusually filthy to meet in the flesh the man whose voice they appreciate over the air.

Although Mr. Hilton devoted part of an hour's talk to the suffering and misery caused by the German war machine, he concluded, after a glowing tribute to Russia, on a note of optimistic belief that out of the carnage would emerge a fairer world.

As the Mayor, Alderman A. B. C. Kempe, rose to open the meeting a familiar moan was heard but no one accepted the invitation to leave. "We have got hardened to that wailing sound in this outpost of the war," explained the Mayor to Mr. Hilton.

Commenting on the fact that Mr. Hilton's talk was entitled "The Fighting Back," the Mayor said "Dammit, don't we know something about that here? Haven't we been fighting back ever since the war started? And we are prepared to continue that fight with all the courage and the determination of the citizens of this borough."

After appealing for a bumper flag day collection for his local Services Comforts Fund on 6th December, the Mayor added: "We have had a rough trip in this town and we have stuck it well. I am proud to be your Mayor. You have shown the right spirit. What I want you to do is to carry on and all stick together. We are going to win."

A Father to His People.

Rising to a sustained note of encouragement from the siren, Mr. Hilton paid tribute to the Mayor, whose fame as a real father to his people had," he said, "spread far beyond the confines of his town.

"The people of Ramsgate," he said, "have been through a great deal in these last two years. You have stuck it and are still here. I am not going to blame those who have gone away. Many of them were asked to go and I hope they are faring well elsewhere. But you people here have borne the brunt already in this terribly grim conflict. You have suffered not only in your persons, in your minds and in your anxieties, but you have lost for the time being the businesses you have built up and found your ways of life shaken, disturbed and upheaved. You have borne without whining and without squealing some of the heaviest trials and tribulations of the struggle. All honour to you. While you remain firm under the lead of a Mayor such as you have we need have little fear for the rest of country, which, should the test come, will be inspired by the example of this part of the country, however long the conflict may be."

After testifying to the enduring qualities of the young generation in uniform to-day and voicing a sympathetic understanding of the tedium of preparation for the coming struggle, Mr. Hilton drew a graphic picture of the brutalities and bestialities being committed on the Continent of Europe by the Germans, whom he described as a nation of foul murderers led by the maniac paranoiac criminal Adolf Hitler.

While confident that the civilised nations of the world would call the Germans to account, Mr. Hilton said there was a temptation to think that the war was moving right away to the East and that we could sit back for a bit and have an easy time because the Russians were now bearing the brunt. "Not for one moment," he said, "must that idea enter our minds."

A Mighty Experiment.

Having lived in Russia among Russians, whom he described as patient, good-humoured, kindly and hospitable, Mr. Hilton said he had become increasingly conscious of the fact that in the Soviet States there was going on a mighty experiment in human organisation that had many lessons for the world at large which we in this country might usefully have examined. (Applause.)

While he did not suggest that Russia had created paradise on earth, there was no doubt on which side his preference lay when he compared the equality of man and the equality of opportunity aimed at within the Soviet Union with the philosophies which lay at the base of the system created by Adolf Hitler.

"Should there be any influences or any interests in our country—I do not believe there are—which are not enthusiastically in favour of our being absolutely at one with the Russian people in this conflict and of giving them every aid," said Mr. Hilton, "let those interests and those people be put in their proper place." (Applause.)

"Valorously the Russians have demonstrated that there are principles and practices in the Soviet Union, integral in the national life, that are stronger and more enduring than many of us thought." (Applause.)

Mr. Hilton was also applauded when he referred to Mr. Roosevelt as one of the greatest men ever born and described as a miracle of good fortune that we should have had to lead us in this country a man of the quality and character of Mr. Winston Churchill.

Three Good Slogans.

While urging that, when the right job had been found, everyone should put their backs into it, Mr. Hilton deplored the tendency to overdo it. He did not believe in anybody being overworked. Those who worked until they dropped required two people to pick them up and take them to hospital. He believed in keeping all our faculties right for the time when the real stress came, whether as individuals or as a nation.

Commending the three slogans "Easy does it, calmly does it, smoothly does it," Mr. Hilton said "go to it" was good advice but "jump to it" was the advice of a fool.

To those who thought that what they were doing did not count, Mr. Hilton said "Whatever you are doing counts and it may be the thing you are doing at any moment may be the one little bit that is going to be the tiny bit that will bring the balance down for victory instead of defeat."

In conclusion Mr. Hilton expressed the confident belief that from all the wreckage and carnage brought about by Adolf Hitler there would nevertheless be created a better, brighter and fairer world than the one we had left behind.

Mr. H. S. Banner, regional representative of the Ministry of Information, by whom the meeting was organised, expressed his thanks to all who had contributed to its success, including the Town Clerk, Mr. H. G. Curtis, the Assistant Town Clerk, Mr. W. E. C. Vincent, and the manager of the Odeon, Mr. L. A. Stammers.

Mr. Bernard Newman, another well known broadcaster and author, will also visit Ramsgate shortly to give a talk.

ALLEGED THEFT OF PLUMS

Ramsgate magistrates on Monday adjourned for a fortnight a case in which Wilfred Howard Cleaves, aged 21, a miner, of Stafford-road, Huntingdon, Stafford, was summoned for stealing 12lbs. of plums growing in an orchard in the occupation of Mr. Ernest Hogben, on 11th September.

It was stated that the summons had been served on defendant personally but as he did not put in an appearance and no letter had been received from him the magistrates ordered the adjournment.

We fight for the day . . .

'SQUARE 4'

During these eventful days Rediffusion Services are playing an important part in Civil Defence, and Rediffusion factories — at home and in Canada—are engaged upon work of vital importance.

Owing to restricted supplies of materials and labour we cannot extend the service to many people who have applied for it. We are sorry, but such things are beyond our control.

In certain areas of the town, however, it may be possible to connect subscribers. It is, therefore, always worth while to make enquiries at the local Rediffusion showroom. When we listen to the Cup Final commentary again, Rediffusion will once more be available to all. The boon of its direct wire connection with the B.B.C. studios, its simplicity and reliability, will be at your service.

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123, High Street, Margate.

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REV. STANLEY B. GREEN

Services 11 a.m. and 3.30 p.m.

You are warmly invited

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Frederic Hargraves
and His Orchestra

ADMISSION 1/-

SPECIAL WHIST DRIVE

in the GYMNASIUM,
Clarendon House, Ramsgate
on
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20th

In aid of Mayoress' Prisoners of War Fund to send parcels to Ramsgate Boys for Christmas.

COMMENCE 2.45 GOOD PRIZES

ADMISSION 1/6

ALL RE-ELECTED

RAMSGATE COUNCIL CHAIRMEN

The whole of the standing committees of Ramsgate Town Council have re-elected their chairmen for the ensuing year.

They are:

Works—Alderman C. R. Woodhams; Sands and Entertainments—the Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe); Gas and Water—Councillor S. E. Austin; Housing and Town Planning—Councillor G. W. Twigger; Public Health—Councillor T. H. Prestedge; Parks and Pleasure Grounds—Alderman T. W. Mockridge; Watch—Alderman A. E. Petley; Cemeteries—Councillor F. C. Miller; Contracts—Councillor W. G. Love; Library—Alderman W. Hawkins; Finance—Alderman J. J. White.

The special committees have not yet met for the election of chairmen.

For STRENGTH & STABILITY

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F. E. WARBRECK HOWELL, LL.D.
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Advertiser and Echo

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15	—	1/3	2/-	2/6	4/3	7/9	12/9	23/3
18	—	1/6	2/3	3/-	5/-	9/-	15/-	27/-
21	—	1/9	2/9	3/6	6/-	11/-	18/-	33/-
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27	—	2/3	3/6	4/6	8/-	15/-	24/-	45/-
30	—	2/6	3/9	5/-	9/-	17/-	27/-	51/-
36	—	3/-	4/6	6/-	11/-	18/-	33/-	54/-

SITUATIONS VACANT

MAN and Wife wanted for Public-House as managers. — Warren, Valuer, Ramsgate. †69

KING'S Theatre, Ramsgate.—Wanted, Second Cinema Projectionist.—Apply, Manager. †68

DORMITORY Maid wanted for a School House; safe area; reserved occupation; good wages and holidays. —Mrs. King, West Deyne, Uppingham, Rutland. 67

URGENTLY required, Men to serve as Restaurant Managers, Cooks, Counter Assistants and General and Kitchen Assistants in Army and Air Force Canteens on work which is classified as being of National Importance and is a reserved occupation, to serve in Kent, Surrey, Sussex and Hants; good wages with free board and lodging (or if not available cash allowance in lieu of board and lodging); applicants must be under 60 years of age; interviews can be arranged in all principal towns in these counties.—Apply to N.A.A.F.I. (Dept. 8), 55 West-street, Reigate, Surrey. †63

URGENTLY required, Women to serve as Restaurant Manageresses, Cooks, Counter Assistants and General and Kitchen Assistants in Army and Air Force Canteens on work which is classified as being of National Importance and is a reserved occupation, to serve in Kent, Surrey, Sussex and Hants; good wages with free board and lodging (or if not available cash allowance in lieu of board and lodging), also free uniform; applicants must be under 60 years of age; interviews can be arranged in all principal towns in these counties.—Apply, stating whether Mrs. or Miss, to N.A.A.F.I. (Dept. 8), 55 West-street, Reigate, Surrey. †63

SITUATIONS available in greyhound racing kennels (London tracks); wages £2 per week; living accommodation found; holidays with pay; Youths, 16-18 years, experienced in hound or stable work, preferred.—Write, Box 155, c/o Pool's Advertising Service, Brettenham House, Strand, London, W.C.2.

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AUTO CYCLE wanted, must be in good condition.—Write, Box 652, "Advertiser" Office, Ramsgate. †69

CORNET, Trombone and Euphonium needed at once; good price for the right instrument.—Write, Box 654, "Advertiser" Office, Ramsgate. 69

SAXOPHONE, Boehm clart and bass required urgently; price must be reasonable.—Write, Box 653, "Advertiser" Office, Ramsgate. 69

MOTOR INSURANCE

MOTOR Insurance.—Lloyds Policy 40 per cent. no claim bonus; immediate cover.—Adams, 36 Stanley-road, Broadstairs. 77

DYEING & CLEANING

SAVE Coupons and Money this Xmas.—Suits, Coats, Costumes, Dresses, etc., Dyed (approximately 10-day service), Dry-Cleaned (7-day service).—Send now to The Coastal Dyeing and Cleaning Co., 100a High-street, Ramsgate.

HOUSES, FLATS, ETC. TO LET

One Penny per word: 3 Insertions for 2d. per word.

6/- To careful tenants, six-roomed Houses, bathroom. — Benefield and Cornford, Birchington. 69

5/-.—Two Unfurnished Rooms, central.—Box 4, Pain, Stationer, Ramsgate. 72

REMOVALS & STORAGE

HARDINGS Removal Service for removals to all parts by modern motor van; loads and part-loads required every day to and from London area; furniture warehoused for any period; estimates free; compare our charges with those of others.—Send postcard or call, Hardings, Removers and Storers. Staffordshire-street, Turner-street, Ramsgate. 'Phone 200.

FOR SALE

FIVE Valve Wireless (Battery) Set for sale; good condition.—28 Flora-road, Ramsgate. 68

CURRY'S Special Bargains. — Fire Stirrup Pumps, 21/-; Battery Radios from £5 19s. 6d.; Lady's Cycles from £8 6s. 3d.; Gent's Cycles from £6 8s. 3d.; Camp Beds, 32/6; Sleeping Bags, 13/6; Folders, 28/6; Toys, Torches and Batteries; Accumulators charged at 4d. each; prompt attention to all Cycle Repairs.—Curry's Ltd., 28 High-street, Ramsgate.

"POP" FLIES AGAIN

BUT WANTS TO GET BACK TO JAVA

Among a group of young flying men being interrogated at a station of Bomber Command on their return from an attack on Hamburg was a grey-haired flight-sergeant of 43.

He is known as "Pop" and is a flight engineer in a Halifax squadron. Although he is twice the age of many of them he was as fresh and lively as the rest of the crew after his trip. "Pop" is in charge of the training of flight engineers in the squadron, and he takes a trip whenever possible to keep himself up-to-date. His thinning grey hairs are the only indication of his age. He has a youthful complexion, clear blue eyes and the sprightly step of a 19-year-old.

"Feel tired?" somebody asked him.

"'Course not," replied Pop. "It's just like a cross-country. Flying nowadays is just a piece of cake compared with what it was when I was in the R.N.A.S."

His life has been one long adventure, and it still is. "It's not your age that counts, it's how you feel," says Pop.

He was born in the Falkland Islands and came to England during the last war as one of the prize crew put aboard a captured German liner. Then he joined the Royal Naval Air Service, later to be incorporated with the R.F.C. into the R.A.F. He was training to be a pilot, but a crash scotched that ambition and he became an armament officer. The most dangerous flying he ever did, he says, was in airships.

"A target for anybody; no speed and no parachutes," he said. "We were stationed at Dunkirk and I used to sleep on a hammock under a lorry in all weathers, with bombing raids every night. The young fellows nowadays, with their hot baths, good food and comfortable rooms, have a fine time."

Round the World.

After the war he bought a schooner, and sailed round the world with his wife as first mate. Leisurely, glorious days, with sails as the motive power. He combined business with pleasure by taking a cargo here and there among the South Sea Islands. In this way he "discovered" Java, which he thinks is the best place in the world. When this, his second, war is over he hopes to make his home in Java.

The schooner came to a disastrous end. It had a petrol engine as auxiliary to the sails, and one day it blew up. His wife was sitting on the rails reading, and she was blown into the sea. So was he. He scrambled aboard and threw out the dinghy for his wife to clamber in. There was no sign of the ship's cook. They drifted for four days without food or water, and with no oars to help them to reach land. Then they were picked up by a Belgian steamer and taken to Lisbon. The last they saw of their schooner was as it sank in flames.

Pop continued to satisfy his craving for vigorous adventure by becoming a gunner on a whaler, and in 1935 he signed up with the R.A.F. for seven years. At the end of that time he hoped to return to the Brixham trawler which he had bought, and on which he hoped to set off on another world voyage but the war kept him in the service.

He specialised in aeronautical engineering and carried out test work on the prototype of the present Whitley and Wellington bombers, before transferring to newer aircraft such as the Manchester and Halifax.

At the beginning of the year his service was rewarded by the award of the D.F.M., which ribbon he wears on his flying suit beside the ribbons of the last war.

"Yes, it's a grand life," says Pop, "and it keeps you young. I like going on a bombing raid whenever they'll take me. But I'm also looking forward to getting back to my ship and taking her out to Java when we've beaten Jerry."

SILENCE OBSERVED

A small group of people gathered round the war memorial at St. George's Church, Ramsgate, on Tuesday morning, to observe the two minutes silence.

The Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe), who was accompanied by the Town Clerk (Mr. H. G. Curtis) and the Chief Constable (Mr. S. F. Butler), laid a wreath of Flanders poppies at the foot of the cross. There were also present representatives of the three fighting services.

Two buglers sounded the Last Post, and, following the silence, the Reveille.

Prayers were offered by the Vicar (Rev. C. R. Farnsworth) and the brief ceremony concluded with the singing of the National Anthem.

"Every woman who cannot do war work outside her home should ask herself what she can do. Looking after young children during the day is one way."—The Minister of Health.

Our Complete Short Story

EVIDENCE AT HAND

By NAN INDER BURNS

Jennifer closed the garden gate carefully. She stepped out gingerly into the dark lane, keeping near the deep shadow that was the hedge. It was a hazardous adventure going to post the letters at the pillar box on the corner of the main road. No moon, a dense darkness, and a pair of eyes used to the lights of the West End. Country people must have eyes like gimlets, she decided.

It was so deadly quiet, too. Only the hoot of some night bird in the distance — Jennifer hoped devoutly that it was in the distance—a loud cry from the wood, and not a low cry from the nearby hedge. Country people probably had peculiar ears, too, and could tell things like that. Still, it certainly sounded some way off.

The ground was soft, and she was as silent as a cat herself. Which meant, of course, that anyone else would be just as silent. And that gave one the feeling that there might be something lurking . . .

Primitive fear of the unknown—panic, in fact!

She plodded on doggedly towards the end of the lane. Queer how much further it seemed at night!

To-whoo-oo-oo! Croak!

Jennifer ran blindly. The owl, quite close! And something had scuttled at her feet.

At the corner she leant breathlessly against the pillar box, and, with that cold feeling still down her spine, began to untie the package of letters. Stupid, to have bothered to tie them up at all. The knot had tightened in her clutch. So unnecesasry. Then, suddenly, the knot gave. She unwound the string and pushed the whole bunch into the box. They fell with a resounding plop—almost like a brick.

Ah!—the job done, anyhow! She'd got to face that lane again, though . .

She was summoning up courage when the voice broke through the silence, startling her horribly.

"Ah!—you've managed it, then?"

She laughed with relief, because it was a nice, deep, friendly voice, and reassuring, too.

"I'm so sorry," she said. "I was just recovering from a first-rate bout of panic."

His laugh was friendly and reassuring, too.

"A ghost?" he asked.

"No—just an owl down the lane, and, I think, a rat! Ugh! And with this awful black-out and what-not!"

"I suppose it is a dark night," he admitted. "No moon, of course. I hadn't specially noticed it. Country folk have a kind of night-time sense, you know, that enables them to steer through anything."

"Step over mice, you mean, and elude the rat's tail?" she asked with a shudder.

He laughed again.

"Always remember," he said, "that the hunted are more anxious to evade you than you are to avoid them. . ."

"There's that," she said consideringly. "I'll keep saying it over to myself on the return journey. Thanks for the thought."

Quite an odd feeling, talking to a voice. She wondered whether he could see her as more than just a shadow.

"I'll walk along with you," he said kindly, "if it would help."

"Oh, thank you," she said hesitantly. "But don't bother, really. I'll be all right."

"Of course you will," he said cheerfully. "But I'll come. I prefer the lane to the main road myself. Besides, I can make a short cut of it."

They set off together, and somehow it was definitely less silent and panic-raising now. Perhaps because they chattered all the way.

Then they were at the gate of Winchester House, and she was groping for the catch on the gate.

"Let me," he said, and his hand met hers for a brief moment before she drew it away.

"Thanks so much," she said.

Bandaged Hands.

Suddenly he laughed that charming laugh again, as a thought seemed to strike him.

"Odd," he said, "isn't it? If I wanted to identify you again I could only say . . . a musical voice, a light springy step, a slim outline with a curly mop at the top, a neat little profile . . . oh, and a bulky bandage round one finger!"

"My hankie!" she said. "Now let me see what I could manage. A tall, straight figure, a voice with a laugh in it . . . you're rather devil-may-care, aren't you? . . . and, oh, is that a bandage round your wrist?"

"Just a thorn scratch," he said lightly. "And yours?"

"It's going to be a blister, I think. I nicked it in —" she paused for the fraction of a second " — in the gate," she finished a little lamely.

"Oh!" he said. "Well, not much to identify one another by, is there? Still, one never knows . . ."

On that they parted, laughing.

A pity, Jennifer decided as she groped towards the steps, that she'd had to hesitate like that. It spoilt the nice frank friendliness of the incident. But it couldn't be helped. She really couldn't have mentioned the typewriter. Uncle Andrew had been quite insistent that no one outside should know that he was doing a special work for the War Office, and that much of it was done from Winchester House.

"When you're doing a job for the Government," he said, "the fewer people who know, the better. So we'll say nothing about any work at all."

Although Jennifer typed his letters and reports, mostly harmless epistles like the lot she'd just taken to the post, she wasn't to tell anyone about it, particularly strangers.

"It's different in the West End," said Uncle Andrew. "No one there bothers about what comes off every office typewriter. But in the country you'd have inquisitive tongues wagging."

Her uncle was still at work in the office upstairs when she crept inside through the dark curtained doorway, but Aunt Clare was bustling about between the kitchen and the dining-room, as it was Cook's evening off.

"It's like the nethermost pit outside," said Jennifer, "whatever that may be. It's eerie, anyhow. I was very glad of the company of a nice young man down the lane."

"I should be careful, dear, of strange young men in the dark," said Aunt Clare. "Casual encounters are very chancy, you know."

"This one was all right," said Jennifer confidently.

As usual Jennifer went to bed early. There was so little to stay up for these nights. She lay considering what an accurate impression you could get from a voice alone. After all, radio plays proved that, didn't they?

Burglary.

It was Cook, next morning, who blurted out the news. When Jennifer came running down to breakfast, there was Cook's ample figure just inside the dining-room, holding forth with gusto to Aunt Clare.

"The Inspector he says to the Sergeant—and the Sergeant's my brother-in-law, you know, ma'am. Ay, he says, it'll be ten to one no one even saw a shadow of 'im, and not a sliver of moonlight last night, either. Wore gloves, too, he did. Not a sign of a finger-print, but the odds are he got a cut somewhere——"

Jennifer stood open-mouthed.

"What on earth is all this, Cook?" she asked. "Do begin at the beginning again, there's a good soul."

"So you see," said Aunt Clare triumphantly, "the Master was right. Thieves are rampant in these lonely districts!"

"If you only knew what I know about this village, ma'am——"

"Do tell me," begged Jennifer.

"Well, miss," said Cook, only too ready to oblige, and taking a deep breath for the purpose, "it was last night early-like. Someone broke into Somerset Lodge away on the main road there and smashed the case where Sir John keeps his gold medals. Worth a mint of money, boiled down, so the Sergeant says. And he cut himself on the glass all right—a nice little bloodstain, you might say——"

"Who did?" Jennifer demanded. "The thief or the Sergeant?"

Cook looked disgusted at the interruption.

"The thief cut himself, and the Sergeant spotted it," she explained with heavy impatience.

"Gracious," said Jennifer, and sat down suddenly at the table and began to help herself to toast and marmalade absentmindedly. "You'd never have believed——"

Aunt Clare almost pounced.

"That young man, Jennifer!" she said in excitement.

"Oh, he was all right, said Jennifer with assurance.

"Who, love?" gasped Cook.

"Just a young man along the lane when I went to post the letters."

"There now!" said Cook. "That's what I says to Emma. Mark my words, Emma, says I, they'll get him. You'll be letting the Sergeant know, ma'am?"

"Of course, Cook. We'll telephone."

Uncle Andrew came in then, as Cook was stumping off, and they had to go through it all again.

"You don't think, dear," asked Aunt Clare when Cook had finally taken herself off, "he could have been after your papers, and made a mistake in the house, do you?"

"I hardly think so," said Uncle Andrew dryly. "But we'll keep our business to ourselves, all the same, my dear."

A feeling of thankfulness for a bridled tongue swept through Jennifer.

"I'll telephone the Sergeant," said Uncle Andrew. "You'd better see him yourself, Jennifer."

Breakfast was a sketchy meal for Jennifer that morning. You can't eat when your thoughts are choking you.

"Of course," she said presently, "it couldn't have been the young man I saw. He'd have made off quickly, instead of coming down a cul-de-sac into a field."

"There's a field path to the station," pointed out Aunt Clare.

"Anyhow," said Jennifer rather stubbornly, "I can't help much. I didn't even see him!"

Except, of course, the handkerchief. That did look suspicious. A makeshift bandage, like her own, put on quickly because there was nothing else available.

And, over her coffee-cup, she remembered other things. Some remark about the hunted . . . That was natural enough if he just happened to be one himself! And he preferred the lane to the main road, he'd said!

Oh, bother the business! He didn't seem that sort at all.

The Suspect.

The Sergeant arrived within ten minutes, on his bicycle. Jennifer took him into the library.

"Now, miss," said the Sergeant civilly, taking out a notebook from his rear pocket, "this young man, now. Could you describe him at all?"

"I'm afraid not," said Jennifer frankly. "It was quite dark, you see."

"Tall?"

"Oh, yes, decidedly tall."

"Slim or heavy-built?"

"Oh, slim, definitely slim!"

"That's a start, now miss. Any . . . er . . . distinguishing marks? Surprising, it is, what you notice, even in the dark . . ."

"Nothing I could see," said Jennifer firmly. "Nothing at all. There was his voice, of course . . ." she added.

"You'd know that again, for sure?"

"Absolutely," she said.

"Thank you, miss. Very helpful that may be, too, when we get him—and we're not without clues," he added rather portentously.

When he'd taken a polite departure Jennifer heaved a sigh of relief. That hadn't gone too badly . . . It was afterwards, when she'd had time to settle down to a good private think over her typewriter, that she wondered just why on earth she'd been so like an oyster. She ought, perhaps, to have blabbed out everything while she was about it, bandage and all. Only it wasn't bandage, it was a makeshift, and rather pathetic, when you came to think of it, if he got caught over that . . .

She'd never have noticed it, of course, if he hadn't been doing a kind action, almost his Boy Scout deed for the day. And, no, it seemed too mean to give him away on that account. Besides, hadn't she a bandage on her own finger? That probably meant nothing at all. In any case, they'd get him if they'd got clues, without her piling it up against him.

But she'd take care she got the letters off this evening before it got dusk. No more horrors with owls and croaking frogs and things scuttling across one's feet!

It was barely sunset when she got to the letter box, and all she'd encountered in the lane was a particularly skittish rabbit in the distance.

The letters went in this time in a cascade.

"Good evening!" said a voice behind her.

She started visibly, and turned quickly, flushing with embarrassment.

"Good evening," she said, as she met the amused eyes of a very handsome young man in military uniform. Tall and slim.

"I thought I recognised the outline," he said. "Now I'm sure I'd have known your voice anywhere."

"And I," she said steadily, recovering herself, "would have known yours, of course. How's the cut on the wrist, by the way?"

"Oh, that!" he said lightly, with a twinkle in his dark eyes. "Just a scratch. How's the blister?"

"Better, thanks," she said shortly. "Well, I must be going."

He stepped along with her, and she found herself stiffening with annoyance.

"I thought I'd let you know," he said, "that we missed the post last night."

"Oh," she said rather coldly. "It didn't matter vitally as far as I was concerned."

"No?" he said, and there was a queer tone in his voice now, "but that's how they were able to spot the package. I thought I'd give you the tip——"

She stopped dead and stared.

"Spot—the package? What do you mean?"

"Well, he said. "You ought to know. It was a good idea, I might say, but rather an old one."

"Look here!" she said patiently. "You'd better start at the beginning."

"Well," he said, severely, "I must say I admire nerve and pluck and all the rest of it. And lots of girls these days are equal to any man, I know ——"

"Do explain yourself," she said irritably now.

Explanation.

Really, this young man was exasperating one way and another.

"Well," he said, dropping out the words deliberately, "next time you want to get rid of the loot by post, just remember that collections are subject to alteration on the slightest provocation these hard times. If I hadn't happened to see you tying it up at the box, you know, I'd never have thought of priming the sergeant, and he'd never have thought of examining the post . . ."

Jennifer stared open-mouthed.

"And did they find the medals?" she asked, stupidly.

"Yes," he said, and added generously, "of course I didn't give you away. I was quite—chivalrous."

Jennifer's voice suddenly went up in shrieks of laughter.

"You thought—oh, my goodness, what a joke!—and I thought—well, you did have a cut on your wrist, you know, and I didn't mention that to the sergeant."

He was staring now. Then he, too, roared with laughter.

"Bravo!" he said.

It was quite fun explaining as they proceeded to the gate.

"If you hadn't said that about the hunted, you know," Jennifer pointed out.

"If you hadn't tied up that package and let it fall with such a wallop!"

"It wasn't a package—it was a bundle of letters. I untied it!"

"Anyway, what about that blister and the gate that only occurred to you that very second?"

She brandished a finger for his examination.

"Then why the hesitation?" he demanded.

That took quite a bit of explaining, and meant taking him into her confidence, or rather, Uncle Andrew's. But hadn't he proved himself worthy?

"And you did say you preferred the lonely lane to the main road."

"I do," he said. "You meet charming people along here."

"Oh!" she said, and subsided.

Just then the sergeant rattled along after them and dismounted alongside Jennifer's gate.

"Thought it was you, Mr. John, in the distance. And you, miss, I see. Would you let your father know, sir, as we've got the thief—a man we've had our eye on these two months. His third haul it was. But we've got him all right, sir. Easy it was with the address on that package. So that's all right," he finished with satisfaction.

"Grand!" said Mr. John. "Smart work, Sergeant!"

Jennifer stood speechless.

"And thank you for your help, sir. And you, miss. I don't think it will be necessary to call on you."

"That's splendid!" said Mr. John.

The sergeant mounted his bicycle and rode off down the lane.

Then John Martin took Jennifer's hand and laid a small blistered finger alongside a dark spot on his own wrist.

"We weren't too good with the evidence at hand, were we?" he said.

Jennifer contemplated the injuries with a cheerful grin.

"I'm afraid the bigger laugh's on me, though," she said, ruefully.

John Martin smiled.

"Anyway, the luck's on me," he said, taking her arm cosily as they leant against the gate. "And, I say—there's a marvellous show over at Silchester this week. D'you think you could face the return journey in the awful black-out? I can see like a cat!"

"I think I might!" she said.

THE END.

The characters in this story are entirely imaginary. No reference is intended to any living person or to any public or private company.

Six hours on the bridge: hours of constant strain: one hour's sleep, then back again! A man needs to keep his mouth fresh, and the exhilarating foam of Kolynos sees to that. And when his ship is navigated safely to port, when the deck is level and the engines are still, the Captain relies on Kolynos for the finishing touch before he goes ashore.
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A SENSE OF HUMOUR

GOES A LONG WAY

By JOAN SUTHERLAND

A very well-known German who for his own sake must be nameless, said to me just three years ago:

"The trouble with our leaders is that not one of them can laugh. There is not a gleam of humour amongst the lot of them! If there were, there might be some hope for us still!"

It was a rather startling thing to hear and—knowing Germany and Germans fairly well—I knew it was true. As a nation they have neither humour nor real kindliness; there are exceptions of course, but I am not speaking of exceptions but of the people as a race, and it is the race we are fighting and the race we must conquer.

A sense of humour is hard enough to keep when disaster overtakes oneself or those one loves, but the English manage to keep it. They chalked up: "More open than usual!" on what was left of a little shop or tiny restaurant after a blitz, they made jokes when they had got their breath after a night of bombing, and if more blitzes come they will do the same again; for when things are really bad something unselfconscious and gay seems to come to the surface of the English character and it shows itself for the brave steady thing it is. But things are not really bad all the time, for which we ought to be most grateful, and it is when we have a "breather" that we are apt to slack not necesarily in our physical effort but in our mental attitude.

To the Limit.

Life is very hard for nearly everyone just now, not only because of its immense effort, but because of its dullness; to put on a tremendous spurt in workshop and factory for a week in the manufacture of tanks for Russia is comparatively easy because of the spur to the will, the enthusiastic desire to help to the utmost a most gallant resistance that is saving us so much suffering through its own. But spurts are not enough, enthusiasm must be kept up to scratch, effort must be to the limit of one's powers, and that is a very much harder thing to accomplish.

It requires not only desire but character to keep going to the very best of our powers day after day, through long hours of hard and monotonous work; it is difficult to keep enthusiasm alive and a sense of humour quick and ready to see the funny side of oneself as well as of others. And it is this enthusiasm and this sense of humour that is needed if we are to play our part fully and conscientiously, especially just now. The very respites we have had will be in themselves a danger unless we can do this.

Bombing of our cities and ports is a horrible thing, but it will be even more horrible if, because Russia is suffering hideously instead of ourselves, we slacken our efforts and allow ourselves to idle a little, grumble a little, and indulge ourselves too much.

The Navy and the R.A.F. are doing their part magnificently as we all know; the Army has, as a whole, not had the chance as yet to show that it can and will do as nobly, but what about ourselves? The ordinary man and woman.

Premiums on Idleness.

In the daily papers I saw a shocking paragraph stating that the Government was considering certain alterations in the hours and arrangements of buying of unrationed foods, because when wives and mothers who were working in factories had finished their daily task, there was nothing much left in the shops—the women evacuated to the district had had plenty of idle time and had cleared the unrationed stocks.

That is not very pleasant reading; and it ought not to be possible for such a thing to happen; it puts a premium on idleness and embitters those who are working their hardest.

We are fighting a war to ensure freedom for the nations, of faith, of speech, of body and mind and political government; we have stated this quite concisely and definitely and we must not allow this sort of thing to spoil our records and blot our copybooks, any more than we must allow Greece to remain under the Nazi terror.

Freedom is, I suppose, the greatest conscious need of the human race, and true freedom means a very great deal of personal, political and national responsibility. It means hard and continuous work, it means unselfishness, it means a real care for the unfortunate and a real interest in our fellow-beings. It does not mean the right to be idle, to waste—and waste is still rife everywhere—or to grumble or to grab! And it does not mean the right to be despondent or on the other hand too easy-going.

A Polish woman refugee the other day broadcast a startling sentence which most people must have heard: "I am astonished at your kindness and your blindness!" And we all know that is true. We are kind on the whole, and we blind ourselves generally out of laziness, because we do not like believing things that make us uncomfortable.

Up to Concert Pitch.

Therefore it is worth while reminding ourselves quite constantly that unless we sacrifice a large degree of comfort now, we shall possess no comfort at all and no freedom in the near future.

It is as bad as that! We cannot as a decent people allow ourselves to slacken just because we have not recently been blitzed or as yet known the horrors of invasion! We must keep ourselves up to concert pitch—the alternative is the fate of Greece, Czecho-Slovakia and Europe generally, because the fighting forces cannot win the war unless we work and check waste.

Gratitude, gaiety of heart in dull times as well as times of acute danger—no wonder we are an incomprehensible race to other nations—determination to keep going "all out," all of us, steadiness . . . those are the qualities needed if our people are to be fitted for freedom.

. . . "the life of the world move forward into broad sunlit uplands" . . . The Prime Minister's speech and that sentence in particular on that day when we knew we were left alone to carry on the war against a bloody and powerful enemy, showed us what true liberty may mean.

"Sunlit uplands" . . . blue skies, sweet strong air; the sense of freedom those words painted for us came at a time when our position was desperate, our danger great. We did not idle then or lose heart. We worked grimly, but we laughed quite often, we did not count the cost or our expenditure of strength and determination and patience.

We must not do it now.

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

MARGATE COUNCIL ELECTIONS

Margate Town Council met this morning to confirm the appointment of chairmen and vice-chairmen of committees for the coming year.

The appointments were:

Finance—The Mayor, Alderman G. P. Hoare, chairman, Councillor A. W. Thomson, vice-chairman.

Electric and Street Lighting—Councillor L. Munro Cobb and Councillor W. R. Curtis.

Housing—Councillor W. J. Perkins and Councillor Mrs. Giles.

Watch—Alderman F. L. Pettman and Alderman G. B. Farrar.

Waterworks—Alderman F. W. Padget and Councillor H. J. Rogers.

Works—Alderman T. Wells and Councillor Perkins.

Roads and Footpaths—Alderman E. S. Linington and Alderman Farrar.

Maternity and Child Welfare—Councillor Mrs. Giles and Mrs. F. L. Pettman.

Health—Councillor E. Dixon and Councillor Curtis.

Allotments—Councillor S. W. Pearce and Councillor C. W. W. Hansen.

Parks and Cemetery—Councillor F. J. Cornford and Councillor Perkins.

Air Raid Precautions—Councillor G. A. Abbott and Councillor A. C. Hatfeild.

Library—Alderman A. G. Hine and Councillor H. G. Pedder.

Entertainments—Alderman W. R. Noble and Alderman W. C. Redman.

Town Planning—Councillor F. W. Mellanby and Councillor Hatfeild.

Valuation—Councillor Thomson and Councillor W. Fright.

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AFTER 16 YEARS

HUSBAND WENT WITH ANOTHER WOMAN

Formerly of Ramsgate, Mrs. Isabel Caroline Buss, of Castle-street, Canterbury, petitioned in the Divorce Court for a decree of divorce against her husband, Frederick Buss, on the ground of his adultery.

The marriage was at St. Gregory's Church, Canterbury, on 25th August, 1917, and they lived at Hillbrow-road, Ramsgate, and at another Ramsgate address. There were four children. Petitioner's case was that the marriage was happy for 16 years, when her husband went away with another woman. He, however, returned to her, but later left her again and she now alleged his adultery with a woman at an address at Hastings.

Petitioner gave evidence and evidence was also given in support of the charge of adultery.

Mr. Justice Langton granted a decree nisi with costs.

MOTHERS' TRIBUTE

AT RAID VICTIM'S FUNERAL

Members of the Mothers' Union attended the service which preceded the funeral at a south-east coast town on Thursday of Mrs. Clara Matilda White, victim of a Sunday air raid.

A choral service in the parish church was conducted by the Vicar of the town.

The mourners were Mr. and Mrs. White (son and daughter-in-law), Mrs. Acott (daughter), Miss Acott (granddaughter), Mr. S. Taylor (nephew), and friends from the almshouses.

Floral tributes were received from: Tom, Lottie and Vera; May and Joyce; Albert and Ella (brother and niece); Ada and family (sister, Aylesbury); Annie and Violet (sister-in-law); Hilda and Eric (daughter-in-law and grandson); Daisy and Bert and family; Floss and Ted; Ada; L. Ridnell; Will (Malaya); Mrs. Wraight; Friends at almshouses; Wilf (Manchester); Mr. and Mrs. Clarke; Mr. and Mrs. Lopes; Stan and Lizzie.

WOMEN'S CHAT

SAUCES WITHOUT MILK

Quite a number of plain wholesome war-time dishes are "made" by their sauces. With a new cut in milk supplies housewives are no longer able to save a little milk for that sweet or savoury spoonful all hot and creamy, which turns an ordinary dish into something special.

But there is no need to dispense with sauces, even now that milk cannot be spared.

Carrots are still plentiful. They will often be on the menu. Carrot water is a good alternative to milk because there is goodness in it and it gives the sauce an attractive flavour.

Simmer 1 lb. of carrots in just under 1 pint of salted boiling water. When tender strain and serve the carrots as a vegetable. Use the water in the following recipes.

Carrot-Water Sauce for Savouries.

- 1 teacupful of carrot water
- ½ oz. cooking fat
- ½ oz. flour
- ½ teaspoonful salt
- A good dash of pepper

Melt the fat and add the flour and seasoning, mixing it thoroughly. Add the liquid, stirring well so that no lumps form. When the mixture is thoroughly smooth and creamy cook for at least 5 minutes, stirring all the time.

If you grow your own carrots, use the feathery tops as well. Cut them off, wash them thoroughly, chop them very finely and add them after the sauce is cooked. There are protective vitamins in the greenery and it makes the sauce just as good as parsley sauce.

For Sweets.

- 1 breakfastcupful of carrot water
- ½ teaspoonful sugar
- 1 teaspoonful custard powder
- A few drops of vanilla or other flavouring

Blend the custard powder and sugar with a little of the cool carrot water, put in a pan with the rest of the liquid, add the flavouring essence and stir until it thickens. Cook for at least 5 minutes and serve.

This sauce is transparent in appearance. A fruit or lemon essence flavouring turns it into a fruit sauce. The sauce is also a good base for chocolate, coffee or jam sauces.

Mayonnaise for Salads.

- 1 teacupful of carrot water
- ½ oz. flour
- ½ oz. fat
- ½ teaspoonful salt
- 3 teaspoonsful vinegar
- 1 teaspoonful made mustard
- Pepper

Melt the fat, add the flour, salt and pepper and blend smoothly. Add the carrot water gradually stirring well all the time. When the mixture has thickened cook for at least 5 minutes. Allow the sauce to cool, then add the made mustard and vinegar.

Yorkshire Pudding Without Milk or Eggs.

- 1 large breakfastcupful of carrot water
- 4 ozs. flour
- 2 teaspoonsful custard powder
- A pinch of salt
- ½ oz. cooking fat
- 1 teaspoonful baking powder

Seive together the flour, custard powder, and salt. Make a well in the centre of these dry ingredients and stir in one-third of the liquid. Beat well for 5 to 10 minutes as if you were beating eggs. Add the rest of the liquid.

Heat the fat in the baking tray until it is smoking hot. Sprinkle the baking powder on top of the batter, stir it very quickly and pour it into the smoking fat. Allow some of the fat to run on top of the batter, and bake in a moderately hot oven for 20 to 30 minutes.

OFFICIAL ASKED TO RESIGN

Sandwich Town Council last week approved a recommendation of the General Purposes Committee asking that the Borough Surveyor (Mr. V. Smart) should resign his appointment.

The report stated that a letter had been received from the Waterworks Engineer (Mr. A. E. Newman) and they made their recommendation after they had interviewed both officials.

Another recommendation authorised the Town Clerk (Mr. L. N. Watts) to apply to the Ministry of Health for sanction to the appointment of an officer to carry out the combined duties of Borough Surveyor and Sanitary Inspector.

A RABBIT A WEEK

HOW THANET HOUSEHOLDERS CAN HELP THE WAR EFFORT

By R. KNIGHT

The breeding of tame rabbits is a work of national importance.

It is part of the Government's campaign to produce home meat and so emulate Germany, where breeding does are estimated at 20,000,000.

Stock in this country is estimated at only just over a quarter of a million.

In addition to the vast amount of food which can be obtained by the breeding of rabbits, skins of all types and qualities have a market value and are in big demand. They are needed in large quantities for export to the U.S.A., so forming dollar credits enabling us to purchase further war needs.

Many people in Thanet would be able to keep two breeding does, which should produce enough young to provide one for the table every week.

The housing of rabbits is a fairly simple matter. Roominess is a point of importance, and minimum hutch dimensions are as follows:

For small breeds (Dutch, etc.)—breeding hutches, length 2ft. 6ins., width 2ft., height 1ft. 9ins.; single hutches, 2ft. square.

For large breeds (Flemish, Belgians, etc.)—breeding hutches, length 5ft., width 2ft., height 2ft.; single hutches, length 3ft. 6ins., width 2ft., height 1ft. 9ins.

I shall be pleased to give details of feeding, etc., in a further article. In the meantime, why not build yourself a couple of hutches?

The Real Goods

RAMSGATE SAFE FOR A CHURCHILL TANK

With six weeks yet to go, Ramsgate is now sure of passing by a substantial margin the target of £20,000 for a Churchill tank before Christmas.

The campaign began six weeks ago and the total so far saved is £15,266.

Last week's savings amounted to £2,499, and was composed of £693 in Savings Certificates, £760 in Defence Bonds, £100 in 3 per cent. Savings Bonds, and an increase of £946 due to depositors at the Post Office Savings Bank.

A "local boy in a famous tank training regiment" writes that Churchills are the real goods. "They've got terrific speed, armoured protection and fire power," he says, "and when Jerry meets 'em in force he won't know what's hit him."

WREN MARRIES SAILOR

RICHARDS—MOUNT

A Wren and a stoker in the Royal Navy were married at Trinity Church, Milton, on 8th November.

The bridegroom was Stoker Ernest Wilfred Richards, R.N., youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Richards, of 78 Hardres-street, Ramsgate, and the bride Miss Kathleen Helen Mount, W.R.N.S., eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mount, of Milton Regis.

The bride, who was given away by her brother, Mr. C. E. F. Mount, wore a dress of white silk and carried a bouquet of red roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Doris Mary Mount, who wore a pink gown with blue bolero and floral headdress, and Mrs. L. Fennell, who was dressed in blue with lavender bolero and floral headdress. Both bridesmaid and maid of honour carried bouquets of pink chrysanthemums.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. H. Bradburn, and Mr. Lionel James Richards, N.F.S., brother of the bridegroom, was best man.

A reception was afterwards held at Flüelen, Grovehurst-road, Milton Regis.

The honeymoon was spent in London and Tunbridge Wells, the bride travelling in a green dress and coat.

GAY FILMS

THE LIGHTER SIDE AT THE KING'S

The gay programmes being presented at the King's Theatre, Ramsgate, this week, will help to dispel thoughts of the war and air raids.

A story told against the background of the gaming tables and night clubs of Las Vegas, Nevada, "The Gay City" heads the bill to-day and to-morrow. With Tommy Dorsey and his orchestra and a group of first-rate entertainers and comedians, the film is interspersed with singing, dancing and clever comedy, all of which hustles along at a spanking pace. Heading the cast are Bert Wheeler, ever-popular comedian, Constance Moore, Phil Regan, Lillian Cornell, Virginia Dale, and the inimitable Betty Brewer. A new Dr. Killdare adventure, "My Life is Yours," with Lew Ayres, Lionel Barrymore and Laraine Day, is also being shown.

Errol Flynn appears in a modern dress role for the first time for three years in "Footsteps in the Dark," chief feature for the latter part of the week. Flynn's role as a writer of mystery stories who likes to get his material at first-hand, is as thrilling a one as he has ever played—and twice as funny. Leading a double life because he does not want his wife to know he is the author of a set of mystery yarns that debunk her fellow club members, he uncovers a murder that the police had first dismissed as natural death. The supporting cast includes Brenda Marshall, Ralph Bellamy and Alan Hale. Another gay comedy number, "Ladies Must Live," starring Wayne Morris and Rosemary Lane, will also be shown.

OCTOBER HELP FOR HOSPITAL

October donations to Ramsgate General Hospital were headed by £77 7s. 8d. net proceeds of the flag day effort at Ramsgate, Minster and Monkton. There was no flag day at Broadstairs.

The sale by Doris Tinley, aged 14, of Victory badges she had made produced 15s. 6d.; sums of 10s. each were sent by Mr. E. R. Goodson, of Brixham, and Mr. A. Narramore, and 2s. 6d. was received from Miss S. A. Sewell.

The hospital box contained £1 1s. 1d., Mrs. T. F. Preston returned a box containing 11s. 9d., and Mrs. W. J. Prebble one containing 2s. 4d.

The Ramsgate section of the Thanet Hospitals Contributory Scheme subscribed £40 1s.; the Kent Mineworkers' Association contributed £35 1s. 9d.; £2 15s. was received from the Milford Haven Fishing Industry Hospital Fund, and 10s. from the Southern Railway Hospital Savings Association.

Gifts in kind included an ice-cream freezer, cream mixer, bedding and toys from Mrs. G. J. Egerton, and a bath chair and linen from Mrs. J. Thorn Drury.

ESCAPED ALIVE FROM WRECKED HOMES

A mother and her 18-months-old baby escaped unhurt although their home was among several destroyed during a recent raid on a south-east coast town. There was not a single serious casualty in any of the houses shown in this picture.

HONOURED CITIZENS

MARGATE'S NEW FREEMEN

As briefly reported in our previous issue, Alderman F. L. Pettman and Mr. W. G. Sutcliffe, O.B.E., T.D., F.R.C.S., of Margate, were last week presented with the Freedom of the Borough by the Mayor, Alderman G. P. Hoare.

"When you entered public life," said the Mayor, addressing Alderman Pettman, "you brought with you a knowledge of the real needs of a health and holiday resort. That knowledge you applied in helping Margate to regain its rightful place among the great holiday centres of this island. Your activities in the sphere of education and your desire that the children should receive every facility that would fit them for their business career are well known. Your many acts of generosity are well known and the honour which this town so willingly confers on you to-day is an indication of our appreciation of your many kindly acts and generous service. . . . That Margate should always be in the front rank of progress has always been your ambition, and to that end you have striven. You have done well and we congratulate you."

Right Hand of Fellowship.

After the alderman had taken the oath of office the Mayor, shaking hands, said "In accordance with custom I beg to tender you the right hand of fellowship as a burgess of Margate, and to present to you the certificate of the honorary freedom of the borough."

The illuminated certificate, recording the service for which the honour was conferred, was contained in a handsomely embossed leather cover.

In acknowledging the honour, Alderman Pettman described himself as a child of Margate, and said that whatever he had been able to achieve had sprung from that parentage. "If I have been able in some small way to render it some service," he said, "I can only think it has been a small return for the benefits I have received."

He paid tribute to the progressiveness of the Town Council, recalling the many improvements he had seen carried out, and went on to speak of the future. "We are passing through the dark shadows of war," he said. "Desolation is spread around, but nothing can rob us of our life-giving air, or our golden sands and sea bathing. Those are eternal. And as, after 1918, Margate rose again, so when Hitler and all he stands for is dead and damned, Margate will again be ready to offer to war-worn millions its joys and delights. The vast problem of world reconstruction is engaging our minds and what the outcome will be no one can tell. Whatever the outcome, however, our job is clear and definite. That is the restoration of our town to its pre-eminent position as a national playground and health resort. It will need hard work and sacrifice, and it will need large views.

No Fears or Doubts.

"I have no fears or doubts. When this war is won, as won it will be, the men and women of the present generation will take up their tasks with all the energy and enthusiasm and enterprise which characterised their forefathers. So in the meantime let us take courage and keep our faith, for without that we perish."

Addressing Mr. Sutcliffe, the Mayor said that when he recalled the names of those of his profession who had served the community with such devotion in the past he was conscious that the town had not always shown its appreciation of their great service.

"It is well known," continued the Mayor, "that your life has been devoted to the welfare and care of our people. You have done much to alleviate the suffering that so many endure, and that work you have performed unselfishly. Your long association with our hospital has been a labour of love, and the gratitude of many of our people has been expressed on many occasions. Yours has been a task which has called for much self-sacrifice, and your work is a very noble cause.

"At a time of life when most men give a thought to easing off and possible retirement you find yourself still working at your profession under conditions even more trying than if you had remained in Margate, but you love your work and all honour to you in your task. In admitting you as an honorary freeman of the borough we extend to you our grateful thanks and trust you will enjoy many years of health and strength to carry on your great work."

After taking the oath, Mr. Sutcliffe was accorded the hand of fellowship by the Mayor, who also presented him with an engraved certificate.

Mr. Sutcliffe's reply was in the lighter vein which characterised his after-dinner speeches in pre-war days.

Expressing his deep appreciation of the honour, Mr. Sutcliffe paid tribute to his predecessors in the medical profession in Margate and mentioned the great work of Mr. William Knight Treves, Dr. Arthur Rowe, Dr. Thornton, Dr. Thompson, and, lastly, his old friend, the late Dr Nichol, whose work for the town, he said, it was practically impossible to describe. He was to some extent a survivor of those men, and although honour had come to him, they were better men than he.

FUNERAL OF MR. J. HOPE

Two sons and eight daughters were among the mourners at the funeral on Wednesday of Mr. Jabez Hope, of Northdown-road, St. Peter's, whose death at the age of 84 was reported in our previous issue.

The service at St. Peter's Churchyard was conducted by the Rev. Ronald D. d'E. Meredith.

The mourners included Mrs. J. Hope (widow), Mrs. D. Russell, Mrs. E. Lewis, Mrs. G. Lowther, Mrs. E. Danton, Mrs. D. Poole, Mrs. I. Peters, Mrs. A. Miller and Mrs. W. Gill (daughters), Mr. and Mrs. N. Hope (son and daughter-in-law), Mr. W. Hope (son), Mr. W. Gill (son-in-law), Mrs. M. Stevens (niece), and Mr. D. Brenchley.

WIFE AND MAN ABOUT TOWN

DIVORCE FOR RAMSGATE HUSBAND

In the Divorce Court on Wednesday Mr. Justice Hodson had before him the undefended petition of Mr. John Alfred Smith, of Station Approach-road, Ramsgate, for a decree nisi against his wife, Alice Olive, on the ground of her adultery with the co-respondent cited as Frederick L. Ashton at an address at Bath.

A claim for damages against Ashton was abandoned.

The marriage was in July, 1928, and they lived at Station Approach-road, Ramsgate, there being two children. Petitioner was then a Pullman car attendant.

The marriage was happy until 1937. Then, when petitioner returned home his wife was not at home, the children were playing at the back of the house and his meal was not ready. On two occasions his wife came down the road with other women and Ashton. He spoke to his wife about it and there were quarrels. In July, 1937, when he returned home his wife had gone and there was a letter on the mantelpiece saying she had left him.

In 1938 he received several letters of a repentant character from his wife but he did not answer them. Later he made enquiries and he now alleged adultery of his wife and Ashton at an address at Bath.

Co-respondent was described as a man about town, possessing two motor cars.

His lordship, after hearing the evidence, granted a decree nisi with costs.

DEARER MEALS

AT BROADSTAIRS BRITISH RESTAURANT

The charges for meals at Broadstairs British Restaurant have been increased from 8d. to 9d. for adults and 4d. to 5d. for children.

The increased prices, which came into operation this week, have been necessitated by the fact that since June Pierremont Restaurant has been running at a loss.

A statement presented to the committee on Tuesday showed that from 25th March, when the restaurant was opened, to the end of May the financial position was satisfactory, but since that time there has been a very considerable increase in the cost of vegetables, and at the same time the number of persons attending fell from 1,600 in the week ended 24th May, this being the peak attendance, to 877 in the week ended 25th October, which was the lowest attendance recorded.

Enquiries revealed that this drop in attendance was due partly to the fact that from June onwards the persons who usually took their midday meal at the restaurant had a plentiful supply of vegetables grown in their own gardens and allotments, and partly to the fact that the food position generally in the country greatly improved.

It was with the greatest of regret that the committee reached the decision to increase the charges, but they are most anxious that the standard of the meals served at the restaurant should be maintained. At the same time the committee decided that, if the financial position improves in the future by reason of an increase in the attendances they will not hesitate to adjust the charges if they are satisfied that this course is justified.

As far as can be ascertained no other British Restaurant in the country is serving an equivalent meal at lower charges than those now decided upon by the committee.

AT THE ODEON

FEATURE FILMS OF THE WEEK

Two full-length films comprise the programme at the Odeon Cinema, Ramsgate, to-day and to-morrow.

"Keeping Company" is a story of the trials and tribulations of young newlyweds and particularly the danger of their first quarrel. John Shelton and Ann Rutherford appear as the bride and bridegroom, and Frank Morgan and Irene Rich are teamed as the bride's parents. The second feature is "Golden Hoofs," with Jane Withers and Charles (Buddy) Rogers. Jane gets her first grown-up heartache against a background provided by the colourful and exciting sport of light-harness racing, and a feature of the film is an imitation by Jane of Carmen Miranda, the "Brazilian Bombshell."

"Western Union," great story of the West by the West's greatest writer, Zane Grey, will head the bill for the latter part of the week. It is set in the days when Omaha was a boom town and Nevada a territory. The story has fighting, intrigue, Indians, struggle against the elements and man-made obstacles, romance—everything that makes for spectacular and thrilling entertainment. The brilliant cast is headed by Robert Young, Randolph Scott, Dean Jagger and Virginia Gilmore. "Murder Among Friends," with Marjorie Weaver and John Hubbard, a baffling mystery picture jammed with laughs, will also be shown.

KILLED BY ENEMY ACTION

TRIBUTE TO DISPENSARY SECRETARY

There was an increase last year in the number of patients taking advantage of the facilities being provided at the Ramsgate and St. Lawrence Dispensary.

The report presented at the 122nd annual meeting at the Dispensary on Thursday stated that 150 cases were dealt with during the year, including 18 children. Several of the patients had been seen in their own homes by the medical officers, Dr. B. H. Palmer and Dr. D. P. Crawford, to whom the committee and patients were deeply indebted for their unremitting attention and skilled ministrations. Miss Fells had resumed her work as chiropodist and 30 patients had received treatment in this department.

The Dispensary, the report continued, suffered a great loss when its secretary, Mr. E. W. Ruffell, was killed by enemy action in November last. His untimely death left the Dispensary and all connected with it very much poorer.

"We shall," stated the report, "long treasure the memory of work well done and of a character rarely equalled in our annals."

The treasurer, Mr. J. M. West, reported a further decrease in all subscriptions and of necessity patients' fees were less. Thanks, however, to the munificence of their supporters in past years, the income had been sufficient to meet all expenses.

"The committee is anxious not to lose the interest of the subscribers and asks them still to remember the Dispensary in these difficult days. We are most grateful for the continuing support of those who remain faithful to us."

The committee, the report concluded, wished to convey to Drs. Palmer and Crawford, to Miss Fells and to Mr. West its warm appreciation of their several services, and to acknowledge the support of the clergy of the town and their congregations in these times when resources were seriously depleted.

The statement of accounts showed a balance carried forward of £133 11s. 1d., as against a balance of £123 16s. 11d. brought forward from the previous year.

On the proposition of Lieut.-Comdr. H. J. Maynard, seconded by Councillor Mrs. F. L. Dunn, Mr. H. G. B. Hinds was elected chairman in succession to the Rev. C. B. Farnsworth.

Seconding a vote of thanks to Mr. Farnsworth for his services, Alderman W. Hawkins said he had carried out his duties with distinction and had maintained the high standard they expected from their chairman.

Mr. T. Wells was elected auditor and the retiring members of the committee were re-elected.

SOLDIERS GROW THEIR OWN FOOD

Since the inauguration of the Army agricultural scheme, soldiers of South Eastern Command have made valuable contributions to the nation's food supplies.

The produce is not used in addition to rations but instead of N.A.A.F.I. supplies. As a result, the drain on civilian resources has been greatly relieved. The vegetables always go direct from garden to cook-house, and not via N.A.A.F.I.

Nearly half a million one-man rations have been accounted for since the scheme was put into operation, and £3,000 worth of produce has been purchased by units out of their ration cash allowance and mess funds. In fact over 300 tons of food have been accounted for.

The principal patches of land available were the gardens of requisitioned houses. The very small back garden is often left untouched, main efforts of production being concentrated on larger plots, but one battalion near the coast has instigated a billet competition. All the villa gardens are cultivated, the produce being pooled once a week and distributed.

In order to keep the scheme thoroughly alive, a one-day course is held each week in the Command. The Royal Horticultural Society at Wisley and the respective County Council Horticultural Centres are giving other facilities in the form of lectures, lantern slides and out-door demonstrations.

Half the lectures are given by the Command Agricultural Officer and his staff, while various horticultural experts are responsible for the remainder.

One officer from each unit attends and is shown how to get the best out of unskilled labour, how to account for his produce and avoid waste and what to do at a particular time of the year in his gardens.

An interesting point in connection with the unit-run gardens is the upkeep by the troops of what might be termed the pleasure grounds. The standard aimed at is not the high state of perfection of pre-war days when labour was plentiful, but a standard which will ensure that lawns, hedges, flower beds and orchards are not allowed to go derelict.

One unit with its own labour dug up the ground between the trees of an old orchard which had never been touched. It was nearly an acre in extent. As a result 550 men were fed during the month of September with complete potato rations without drawing a single potato from the N.A.A.F.I.

POST-WAR RECONSTRUCTION

Among the sub-committees elected at the annual meeting of Margate Council last week was that for Post-War Restoration and Development, consisting of Aldermen G. B. Farrar, E. S. Linington, F. L. Pettman and W. C. Redman, and Councillors E. G. Barrows, F. J. Cornford, E. Dixon, Mrs. Giles, A. C. Hatfeild and A. W. Thomson.

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A YEAR AGO

During the third raid in three consecutive days part of a big hotel, a garage, and a number of private houses were damaged at a south-east coast town. Two people were killed. The previous day the Mayor of the town had a narrow escape when a block of offices, formerly used as a girls' school, was severely damaged. The Mayor and his clerk were working in the building but they dived into a shelter just as a bomb demolished two cottages on the opposite side of the road. The room in which the Mayor had been sitting was wrecked.

A sister town was attacked by a number of Messerschmitts and bombs were scattered over a wide area. One woman was killed and six people injured. At the time of the raid the County Court was sitting and the judge insisted that everyone should take shelter in the strongroom below. He saw that even the Town Hall cleaners were safe inside before he would go himself.

Mr. Arthur Peel Nash, 75-year-old solicitor, was burned to death at his home in Park-road, Ramsgate. It was revealed at the inquest that he had been warned that he would meet such a fate and his reply then was "That's my funeral."

Broadstairs Council made strong representations to the Kent Civil Defence Committee with reference to local dissatisfaction regarding the system of air raid warnings.

25 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

It was apposite and indicative of the times that the first public duty of the Mayoress of Ramsgate in entering upon a new year of office should be to preside at the proceedings at the Ramsgate Town Railway Station when a batch of nearly a hundred wounded men arrived from the front. This made the 50th convoy that had arrived at Ramsgate and the total number of men received has now aggregated 3,228. Of this number 1,386 have been stretcher cases and the remaining 1,842 sitting cases. The arrival of the 50th convoy was notable for the incidence of the opening of the new canteen at the railway station. The Mayoress (Mrs. Chayney) has taken charge of the canteen and on the opening day was assisted by a number of industrious local workers, including Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Mockridge, Mrs. F. Wraight, and the Mayor. The honorary stretcher bearers at the station, under Mr. Dixon, of Broadstairs, number about 40.

* * * * *

Major E. D. Matthews, R.G.A., brother of the Rev. C. H. S. Matthews, Vicar of St. Peter's, has been wounded and is now in hospital in England. The major is said to have had a marvellous escape. With some half a dozen others he was in a mess tent when a shell fell, killing two of his comrades, he himself being blown a considerable distance.

* * * * *

Congratulations to Thanet's sailor M.P. on reaching his 49th year. Mr. Craig is not heard of very much in the Council of the nation, but this is inevitable with a man on active service. We in Thanet, though, would like to see a little more of our Member, but we must possess ourselves in patience until that great day arrives when Mr. Craig can roam the seas as a yachtsman and abandon the uniform of the Naval Reserve.

* * * *

In one case at Ramsgate Tribunal the Military Representative (Major E. E. Ogier) inquired of an applicant whether he had 12 children.

"No, sir," replied the applicant, "but I have got eight."

"Getting on the way," remarked a member, encouragingly.

Another applicant stated that an addition to a family of 14 was expected.

50 YEARS AGO

(CUTTINGS FROM OUR COLUMNS)

DISASTROUS GALE

The gale which swept over the country on Wednesday was the most severe that has been witnessed for some years, and was attended by disastrous results. Numerous wrecks were reported in the Channel, accompanied by great loss of life. Two lifeboats were capsized, six of the occupants being drowned. Considerable damage was also done in the metropolis and some provincial towns. In our district the gale raged all day with the most dreadful violence, and the record of wrecks and casualties to shipping and damage to property on land is the most startling in recent experience.

IN LORD MAYOR'S SHOW

The Lord's Mayor's Show took place on Monday in a swampy city, the streets being full of liquid mud caused by the heavy rain. Amongst the principal attractions was a fully-equipped lifeboat, on its transporting carriage, manned by the Ramsgate lifeboat crew and drawn by eight horses belonging to the Commissioners of Sewers of the City of London. Under the coxswain, Mr. Charles E. Fish, the men were Robert Bailey, Alexander Cooper, William Cooper, William Culver, Frederick Goldsmith, William Goldsmith, William Goldsmith, jun., William Golder, Edward Grant, George Hogbin, Arthur Kirkaldie, Henry Meader, Stephen Penny, and George Smith.

START ON NEW ROAD

We are pleased to announce that the commencement of the actual structural work on Ramsgate's new road will take place on Thursday. The auspicious event will be celebrated by a banquet at the Granville Hotel in the evening. This social function is under the auspices of the Improvement Association, and an able chairman has been found in the person of the Rev. Dr. Banks.

ROCKING HORSE

Some folks were very much frightened during the gale anent the equestrian statue on the top of Sanger's Amphitheatre, Ramsgate. It was alleged that the horse was actually rocking during the day, and in imminent danger of falling. Mr. Mullett informs us that he is not frightened, and that if the old horse ever does come down it will only be for a drink!

COURAGE IN NAVAL BATTLE

MARGATE MAN MENTIONED

Ldg.-Seaman John F. Ralph, of Margate, late boys' instructor of seamanship on H.M.S. Warspite, has been mentioned in dispatches for his courage and devotion to duty during the battle of Cape Matapan.

He was in charge of the star shells which illuminated the Italian ships and witnessed the whole of the night's action.

Now on five weeks' leave at Crowborough, he recently visited Margate to inspect his bomb-damaged home.

CAPTAIN'S HOTEL BILL

Henry Reeves, formerly licensee of the King's Head Hotel, Margate, gave evidence at a South Wales court-martial at which Major R. G. Hennessy, D.S.O., M.C., pleaded not guilty to stealing or receiving £223 10s. soldiers' pay.

Mr. Reeves stated that Capt. H. C. Rogers, who had pleaded guilty at a previous court-martial to stealing the money, owed him £90 for a damaged motor car and £13 4s. for drinks and accommodation. Capt. Rogers made an arrangement to pay off the debt at £5 a month and in August, added Mr. Reeves, he was pressing for payment.

Major Hennessy, who denied entering into a plot with Capt. Rogers to obtain the money, was found not guilty of receiving and it was announced that the findings of the court would be promulgated regarding the theft charge.

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MARGATE

New Magistrate.—Recently appointed a Justice of the Peace for the borough of Margate, Alderman G. B. Farrar was sworn in at a sitting of the bench on Wednesday and was welcomed by the Mayor, Alderman G. P. Hoare.

Manager Fined.—"You must suffer for the shortcomings of others," remarked the Clerk, Mr. C. C. Maughan, when Algernon Wallace Avis, of Tivoli Park-avenue, was fined £1 at Margate police court on Wednesday in respect of an unscreened light shining from business premises at 117 High-street at 7.15 p.m. on 30th October. To extinguish the light W/R/C Cutting had to break into the premises. Defendant, who accepted responsibility, said it was the duty of the man in charge of the meat department to switch off the light.

MINSTER.

Poppy Day Record.—Poppy Day at Minster and Monkton, organised by Major W. Howard, on Tuesday, realised the record sum of £50 19s. 10d. The collectors and the amounts collected were: Minster Laundry, 17s. 6d.; Mrs. A. Card, £6 1s. 7d.; Mrs. A. J. Fright, £2 16s. 8d.; Mrs. F. Howard, £2 4s. 6d.; Mrs. E. Lucas, £4 11s. 2d.; Mrs. R. Spain, 9s. 7d.; Mrs. F. Worley, £2 11s. 4d.; Miss V. C. Minnett, £3 0s. 7d.; Miss F. Setterfield, 14s. 8d.; Miss M. Vousden, £3 14s. 8d.; Miss M. Ward, £4 19s. 8d.; Mrs. A. M. Andrews (Monkton), £2 3s. 9d.; Mrs. E. Woodcock (Monkton), £3 1s. 6d.; sale of wreaths, £4 6s.; motor cycle mascots, 12s.; Minster Parish Church, £7 0s. 5d.; Monkton Parish Church, £1 9s. 6d.

NEWS OF THOSE ON SERVICE

Readers are invited to send to The Editor, "Advertiser & Echo," Church-hill, Ramsgate, details concerning Thanet men serving with H.M. Forces who become war casualties, and concerning whom official information has been received from the appropriate Service Department.

News of decorations awarded, promotions and other items of similar interest will be particularly welcomed.

The Editor also welcomes the submission of photographs, which will be published free of charge to relatives.

The "Advertiser & Echo" is pleased to undertake this service on behalf of the many Thanet people evacuated to other parts of the country, whom their local newspaper keeps in touch with their friends and events at home.

RAMSGATE

Estimates for Removal or Storage.—Hardings, 3 Staffordshire-street, Turner-street, Ramsgate.

Things We are Wanting to Buy—Old Gold, Silver and Silver Plated goods, Field Glasses and Jewellery, and we offer good prices. Prosser and Newbery, 48 Queen-street, Ramsgate.

Christmas Cheer.—The fund organised by the Mayoress of Ramsgate to send parcels to local prisoners of war for Christmas will benefit from the proceeds of the whist drive to be held at Clarendon House Gymnasium on Thursday at 2.45.

Food News.—A Ministry of Food information board is displayed in the window of the showrooms of Ramsgate Gas and Water Department, 17 High-street. Each week news bulletins on current food supplies, and recipes, issued by the Ministry of Food, will be posted on the board.

Engagement.—The engagement is announced between Petty Officer Eric John Stead, only son of Mr. and Mrs. Stead, of 11 Belmont-road, Ramsgate, and Miss Patricia Yvonne Prout, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Prout, of Woodbury, Hatfield-road, Ramsgate. P/O Stead is serving on the aircraft carrier Ark Royal.

Congregational Social.—Another of the series of monthly socials was held in the parlour at Ramsgate Congregational Church on Thursday. Mr. F. H. Harman was again M.C. and was assisted by Miss K. Smith. The programme consisted of games and competitions and community singing was led by Mr. Herbert Haworth, the church organist. Those responsible for the arrangements were thanked by the church treasurer, Alderman J. J. White. The proceeds of the social will benefit the London Missionary Society.

BROADSTAIRS

Funeral.—The funeral takes place at St. Peter's to-day of Miss Helen Mary Reynolds, of Victoria-parade, Broadstairs, who died at Maidstone on Friday, aged 78 years.

Old Resident Passes.—The funeral took place at St. Peter's on Thursday of Miss Harriett Elizabeth Mary Marsh, a native of Broadstairs, who died the previous Sunday at 17 Clarendon-road, aged 89 years.

War Savings.—Investments in war savings at Broadstairs and St. Peter's during the week ending 8th November amounted to £664, made up of £189 Savings Certificates, £160 Defence Bonds, £315 deposits in Post Office Savings Bank.

Doctor's Appointment.—An old boy of Chatham House School, Ramsgate, Dr. G. E. Foster, son of Councillor and Mrs. F. Foster, of Broadstairs, has been appointed chief analyst to Burroughs, Wellcome and Co., manufacturers of chemical products.

Mothers' Committee.—To the committee of Holy Trinity, Broadstairs, branch, of the Mothers' Union, of which Mrs. C. H. Bailey is the enrolling member, have been elected Mrs. E. Darby, Mrs. Fowler, Mrs. Jackson, Mrs. Johnson, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Padbury and Mrs. Spooner.

Death of Mr. J. F. Dancer.—For over 50 years a member of the Hearts of Oak Benefit Society, Mr. Joseph Frederick Dancer, of 24 Crow-hill, Broadstairs, died last week, aged 78 years. A retired gardener, Mr. Dancer was predeceased by his wife soon after he came to live at Broadstairs 20 years ago. The funeral took place at St. Peter's on Saturday.

Ranch Films.—During the past few weeks Miss E. S. Briggs has been showing films taken at The Ranch, Broadstairs, at several children's homes in and around Harrogate. Some of the homes have been evacuated en bloc from danger areas and all of them have individual children from various parts of the country. The Ranch horses not only continue to enjoy themselves in their retirement but by the films give pleasure to others.

Remembrance.—The Chairman of the Council, Councillor B. J. Pearson, read the lesson at the Remembrance Day service held at St. Peter's Church last week. The Rev. Ronald D. d'E. Meredith delivered the address and the members of the Council were accompanied by representatives of the Civil Defence Services, British Red Cross and Kent County Constabulary. Members of the Home Guard attended the service at Holy Trinity Church, Broadstairs, where the preacher was the Rev. S. E. Pritchard, chaplain to the Forces. In the afternoon members of the Royal Naval Old Comrades' Association attended a remembrance service at Holy Trinity Church. On Armistice Day wreaths were placed at the foot of the War Memorial in High-street by Councillor Pearson on behalf of the Council and by the British Legion and the R.N.O.C.A.

BIRCHINGTON

The Broken Lock.—Summoned at Margate police court on Wednesday for failing to immobilise a hackney carriage during the hours of darkness when he went into a public-house on 29th October, William John Cowell, of Mill-row, Birchington, said he locked the doors but found the next morning that the spring of the lock on the nearside door was broken. The case was dismissed on payment of 4s. costs.

PAPERS FROM THE PAST

HELP RAMSGATE WAR EFFORT

Papers over 60 years old have helped to swell Ramsgate's waste paper drive, organised by the Council of Social Service.

They were part of a large consignment unearthed by a local professional firm and included old account books, obsolete books of reference and files. As many of the papers were confidential they were specially tied up and segregated, as such bundles can be by arrangement.

The Council of Social Service have been called on to collect books and papers from some of the most recently raid damaged houses. Contractors who are doing war damage repairs have handed over wall paper stripped from houses.

By turning out accumulations of old books they are unlikely to read again, old music copies and the like, especially from attics and bedrooms, people are helping forward the war effort and at the same time guarding against the effects of incendiary bombs.

Traders are responding magnificently to the appeal and the papers brought in by dustmen show that householders have also taken it to heart. The Queen-street chute is very popular with traders in the vicinity, and traders in other districts save time and labour by taking waste paper in their vans direct to the Broad-street Depot. The time saved for workers at the depot is devoted to baling the material ready for prompt despatch to the pulping mills.

Receiving depots are urgently required in streets away from the centre of the town. Volunteers are required who would offer sheds or other suitable places as depots and who would be willing to exercise a little supervision. Offers should be made to No. 8 Broad-street.

Helped also by appeals to the audiences in local cinemas, the Ramsgate waste paper drive goes ahead.

BUFFS KILLED

Buffs officially reported in a War Office casualty list to have been killed are Sergt. H. G. A. Tate, L/Sergt. J. W. Denham, L/Corpl. W. R. Atkins, and Pte. B. M. H. James.

THE THIRD FLOOR BACK

HOW A LIGHT CAME TO BE LEFT ON

Frederick John Kew, aged 62, shopkeeper, of Chatham-street, was fined £2 at Ramsgate police court on Monday for permitting a light to show from his premises after black-out on the evening of 9th November.

P/C Terry said he went to Chatham House grounds and saw a bright light shining from the rear third floor window of defendant's premises at 8.10 p.m. He was unable to make contact with the occupier but eventually saw him in the Cannon-road tunnel. Defendant explained that the light was operated by a two-way switch and someone must have turned it on during the day.

Defendant told the magistrates that the previous day electricians had visited the premises to try and locate a leakage. The men had been examining the switches and he thought they probably reversed the order, with the result that the light was left on without him knowing anything about it.

The Chief Constable (Mr. S. F. Butler) said the light was seen some distance away, with the result that a message was sent to the police station.

HE CAME ON BUSINESS

BUT HAD NO PERMIT

A business man, who came to Ramsgate to buy a commercial vehicle needed for work of national importance, was summoned at the borough police court on Monday for driving a private car within the five mile coastal strip without a Civil Defence permit on 28th October.

In a letter addressed to the Chairman of the magistrates, defendant, William Edmund Morris, aged 34, motor trader, of Rochester-way, Bexley, said he was the proprietor of a firm dealing with the sale of heavy commercial vehicles. He had collected vehicles from all parts of the country but had not had occasion to visit Ramsgate since the outbreak of war, and did not know of the regulations. A vehicle was needed for most urgent national work and having seen by an advertisement that there was one for disposal at Ramsgate he came down with the intention of purchasing it. He was not stopped on the way down and entered the town only for business purposes.

P/C Brown said he was on duty at the Market when he stopped the car driven by defendant, who told him he came to Ramsgate by way of the coastal road and did not know he had to have a permit to bring the car into the area.

A fine of £1 was imposed.

DIGGING FOR VICTORY

RAMSGATE EXHIBITION

In connection with the 1942 Dig for Victory campaign, Ramsgate Corporation Parks and Pleasure Grounds Department have arranged with the Royal Horticultural Society for a photographic exhibition to be held in the Children's Room at the Public Library throughout next week during ordinary library hours. Admission will be free.

In connection with the photographic display, which will illustrate the cultivation of vegetables, the Parks Department hope to stage other exhibits which will be of particular interest to amateur gardeners of long or short standing and a member of the staff will be in attendance to give advice on all questions appertaining to the cultivation of vegetable gardens and allotments.

Questions regarding the selection of seeds and plants particularly suited to local conditions as well as the use of manures are very much to the fore among local gardeners and will be welcomed by the staff. Literature published by the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries containing valuable information will also be available.

The Government have lately urged women to take up the cultivation of gardens and the pictures "How to dig" demonstrate in a practical way just how this preliminary operation should be performed with the least fatigue to the gardener. The Parks Department will, in accordance with the powers conferred by the Allotments Order, 1939, accept orders for seeds and plants for the coming year as well as fertilisers and other commodities necessary for obtaining the utmost food value from small pieces of ground.

The Parks Department desire to assist in every way the local allotment holder and cultivator of small gardens and at this exhibition every interested person should ask those questions to which satisfactory answers have not yet been found.

EDUCATION CHAIRMAN AGAIN

Alderman W. T. Smith, who is making good progress following his recent illness, has been re-elected chairman of Ramsgate Education Committee.

Councillor the Rev. Harcourt Samuel, who has undertaken the duties of chairman during the absence of Alderman Smith, has been re-elected vice-chairman.

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MARGATE'S PLACE IN NATION'S LIFE

ARCHBISHOP AT CIVIC SERVICE

The Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Cosmo Gordon Lang, preached at the annual civic service attended by the Mayor, Alderman G. P. Hoare, and members of the Town Council at Margate Parish Church on Sunday.

Although there was no procession, the service was also attended by detachments of troops, members of the Home Guard, Civil Defence Services, borough police, Thanet Squadron of the A.T.C., Ambulance Corps, Boy Scouts and Girl Guides

As Mayor's chaplain, the Vicar of Margate, the Rev. D. V. Beckingham, conducted the service and the lessons were read by Mr. C. C. Maughan, Magistrates' Clerk and Vicar's warden.

Welcoming the civic representatives engaged in serving a town of many closed shops, empty streets and long rows of deserted houses, the Archbishop said he knew the special dangers and difficulties arising from Margate's proximity to the coast occupied by the enemy and, expressing sympathy with those who had been driven from their homes through the assaults of the enemy, said it was sympathy in the truest sense as he, too, had been bombed out of his own home at Lambeth Palace.

"I would especially offer my sympathy," said the Archbishop, "to those who may have suffered in mind as well as in body, and to those who have died I would pray that God may take them into His love and mercy.

Mayor's Public Spirit.

"It is a great responsibility to maintain the life and courage of the town at such a time as this," said his Grace to the Mayor, "but I know you will be equal to the task. I regard it, Mr. Mayor, as a very special sign of public spirit that you should have consented for a second time to assume the responsibilities of chief citizen of the town. I pray that godspeed may be given you, and that the whole town of Margate as it begins another year of common life may be given God's blessing, guidance and strength. I pray you may all keep the spirit, not only of resolution and courage, but also the spirit of hope. That you will look forward to the day when once again the people who have gone will return, when the places that have been empty will be filled, when boys and girls will again be playing in the streets, and when Margate will resume the place which its incomparable air has given it in the life of the nation. Everything depends on that spirit.

"It is here, surely, that we have a wonderful example, when we contrast our lives with that of the nations who have been occupied and enslaved by the enemy. Think of the life of perpetual cruelty and oppression under which millions of our fellow beings are now suffering. I sometimes ask myself whether ever, in the history of the world, there has been misery on so wide a scale. Yet in spite of all the efforts made to crush the spirit of those people it remains undaunted. They are waiting for the coming of the time when the forces of liberation will overthrow the enemy and they themselves will arise and shake off their chains. There we see an example of the supremacy of the spirit, and I would ask you all, my fellow countrymen, to carry that example into your lives, your own dangers and your own moods.

The Spirit That Will Win.

"We learn how vast is the might of the enemy; how extraordinary is his power, and we have to do our best to meet that might and to equal at least, if not overcome, that power, but let us remember that in the long run it is always the spirit that will either lose or win this great struggle. It all depends on whether we can keep at the hearts of our people the spirit of unity, of courage, of resolution and of confidence, so that we can learn that success depends not upon might or power, but upon spirit."

In the course of his address the Primate emphasised that loyalty to God meant much more than lip service.

"Think of the difference between our standards of value and those that were set by Christ the Lord," he said. "Think of our love of money and all the comforts and pleasure that money can buy. Think of our selfishness, of our indifference to the lot of so many of our fellow beings. Just for example, our acquiescence year after year in the hundreds of thousands of our people ready, eager and anxious for work, and yet prevented from having it. Think of all the stunted and frustrated lives to which so many of our fellow citizens are doomed. And think of our manifold neglect of God, of the worship of Him, of acknowledgment of Him, of obedience to His will and His law. And when we think of all these things can we go to God and ask for His help and strength without first saying 'God be merciful to us sinners'?"

ARMY CO-OPERATION

The Chief Constable (Mr. S. F. Butler) stated at Ramsgate police court on Monday that the Army authorities were co-operating with him in helping to prevent what he described as "this disgusting practice" in the streets of the town.

Joseph Rowland Musson, aged 39, a miner, of Cavendish-street, was summoned for committing a nuisance contrary to public decency in Paradise on 9th November.

W/R Petley said that when spoken to defendant said "Where am I? I can't see where I am."

The Chief Constable said since he last referred to the matter quite a number of people had been caught. They were mostly men attached to the services and the various units were co-operating with the police in an endeavour to put a stop to it. The Army had dealt with the men very severely.

Defendant was fined £1.

THE BIBLE AND FREEDOM

The "Popular Report" of the British and Foreign Bible Society, published under the title "The Book of Freedom" (price 6d.), contains a chapter devoted by the Rev. John A. Patten, the society's literary superintendent, to a consideration of the Bible as a document of freedom.

In spite of all difficulties the Bible Society was able last year to circulate 11,017,334 volumes, which included 1,217,000 books sold in Europe. Six languages were also added to the society's list, bringing the total of its versions to 747. Of these four were for Africa, one for Palestine and one for India.

THEIR ONE IDEA

TEMPLARS' UNITY OF PURPOSE

The 270th quarterly session of the East Kent District Lodge, I.O.G.T., was held at Canterbury on Saturday.

There was an excellent attendance of representatives from the various towns in the district, those from Ramsgate being Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Jacobsen, Mrs. Horn, Mrs. Evison, Mrs. E. Hunt, Mrs. G. Hunt, and Miss A. Coleman. Broadstairs was represented by Mr. A. B. Impett, Mrs. Ware, Mr. and Mrs. McCabe, Mrs. Coleman, and Mrs. Young.

Mr. H. Jeffery (Ashford), District Chief Templar, reviewing the lodge activities, said that at the Star of the East, Broadstairs, which was carrying on in its own inimitable way, the work accomplished had been good and substantial help had been given to the orphanage. The Advance and Sunbeam lodges at Ramsgate were both making a brave stand against difficult circumstances. They had members who were determined to carry on in spite of everything. The Advance had lost a valuable member by the passing at a ripe old age of Mr. Enoch Marsden, a Templar who had for many years served his lodge and town.

Mr. Jeffery said all were pleased to see Miss Whitehead (Herne), who was nearing the 90th anniversary of her birthday, present at the meeting.

The District Chief Templar said temperance enthusiasts were often slightingly accused of being people of one idea, a description that in the main was true, but not in the sense its users inferred. The one idea of so many of their stalwarts in service was to leave the world better than they found it, and their efforts in that direction travelled along many paths—the comradeship of their lodges, the unity of purpose in the pursuit of their ideals, the selfless giving on the part of members, were a contribution of inestimable worth to the morale of the nation in these great and grim days.

"Brothers and sisters, you have done well," said Mr. Jeffery. "You are doing vital service in the doing of which may you all find a strength and joy that abides . . . May God hasten the day when the shadow will be lifted from the world and a just and righteous peace prevail."

Mrs. Houting (Sheerness) reported that £20 had been raised for the benefit of the orphanage at Sunbury-on-Thames. The report of the treasurer, Mrs. G. Hunt (Ramsgate) was satisfactory, as also was that of the secretary, Mr. W. T. Harley (Sellindge).

It was decided to send messages of sympathy in their illness to Mr. T. Wright and Mrs. Watt (both of Ramsgate).

Silence was observed in memory of Mr. Marsden (Ramsgate), Mrs. Lurcock (Ashford) and Mr. G. Woods (Whitstable).

THE WOMAN BLACKSMITH

HELPS TO MAKE RAILWAY WAGONS

One of the most heartening pieces of news in relation to the war effort last week was that the 1,000th goods wagon to be built by the Southern Railway to carry supplies via the Persian route to Russia was speeding on its way.

Men, women and boys worked 67 hours a week to accomplish in ten weeks what would normally have taken six months.

After the Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of War Transport, Col. J. J. Llewellin, had witnessed the despatch of the last wagon, he made a tour of the premises to congratulate the workers.

One of the workers to whom he was introduced was Mrs. Winifred Martins, of Broadstairs.

Formerly a music teacher, Mrs. Martins has the distinction of being the only woman blacksmith employed by the Southern Railway Co., and she has been on her war job, making iron rings for railway wagons, since July. Her husband, whom she formerly helped to run a dance band, is serving in the forces.

Mrs. Martins demonstrated her versatility a few nights earlier when she was heard on the air in the "In Town To-night" programme. She sang a number of her own compositions and accompanied herself on the piano-accordian.

Women in Uniform.

Already 5,000 women have been taken into the Southern Railway service, and many more are coming forward to fill the places of men of the staff who are now serving in the three fighting services or who will shortly be released under the Government's big call-up of man power.

More than 2,000 of these newcomers are serving as goods, parcels and booking clerks, whilst a slightly smaller number are working as carriage cleaners, goods and platform porters, ticket collectors and vangards. Amongst other grades are storeswomen, labourers, polishers, bench hands, lathe workers, brush gaugers, flame cutters, acetylene welders, electric welders and machinists in the workshops, and painters for renovating stations, depots and bridges, and of course we all hear the golden voices of the station train announcers.

Early this year much time and attention were given to the question of uniform, which is of a dark blue serge for the goods and platform porters, ticket collectors and vanguards, whilst the women in the works wear blue boiler suits with a bandeau over their hair.

To train these women for railway work, schools have been established at Chislehurst, East Croydon and Clapham Junction, where an intensive course of from four to six weeks training in general station and office work is given. A model booking office is provided at these schools to accustom the students to the issue of tickets, exchange of money and accountancy.

Special training is given to women who take over the duties of platform and goods porters, and after a day or two general instruction they are drafted to their respective stations where they obtain more detailed tuition under local conditions.

NEW AIR RAID ADVICE

The revised version of the booklet "Air Raids—What You must Know, What You Must Do," now on sale, contains a foreword by Mr. Herbert Morrison, the Minister of Home Security, who points out that it embodies new material and new instructions based on the experience gained in heavy raids.

The new edition not only gives detailed instruction to the individual citizen about the preservation of the safety of himself, his family and his dwelling in regard to fire, high explosive bombs, gas and so on, but also tells him of the organised means of meeting attacks so that he may carry out his own domestic arrangements in conformity with the general plan.

The chapter dealing with incendiary bombs and fire precautions describes the organisation of the Fire Guard and then shows how householders (who may not be members of the Fire Guard) can assist the Fire Guard in their street with precautions taken in their own dwellings.

The chapter on shelters embodies the conclusions of the Ministry's technical advisers who have made constant study of the effects of air bombardment on all kinds of indoor and outdoor shelters, and gives practical "tips" for the simple solution of problems of warmth, lighting and ventilation.

The book ends with useful remarks about the black-out, torches, shopwindows and vehicle lamps. It contains practical suggestions for keeping the light from shining out of a room and yet letting the fresh air come in.

"Give me six months' urgent, persistent, sustained effort over the whole field of industry, and maybe it will not be months but years we shall have saved of human suffering."—The Minister of Labour.

BOROUGH OF RAMSGATE

AUTUMN HEALTH CAMPAIGN

A series of talks on health matters will be given by the Medical Officer of Health, Dr. J. V. Walker, as follows:

AT THE HEALTH CENTRE (First Aid Post) NEWINGTON ROAD, on Tuesday afternoons, November 18th and 25th, and December 2nd, at 4 p.m., and on Thursday evenings, November 20th and 27th and December 4th, at 7.30 p.m.

IN THE DEEP TUNNEL SHELTER, near the HERESON ROAD ENTRANCE, on Friday evenings, November 28th and December 5th, at 8.30 p.m.

H. G. CURTIS,
10th November, 1941. Town Clerk.

Mother! Child's Best Laxative is 'California Syrup of Figs'

When your child is constipated, bilious, has colic or diarrhoea, a teaspoonful of 'California Syrup of Figs' brand laxative sweetens the stomach and promptly cleans the bowels of poisons, souring food and waste. Never cramps or overacts. Children love its delicious taste.

Ask for 'California Syrup of Figs,' which has full directions for infants in arms, and for children of all ages. Obtainable everywhere. Mother! You must say 'CALIFORNIA'.

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SLOANS Liniment **KILLS PAIN**

RAMSGATE POPPIES

OVER £176 RAISED

Ramsgate Poppy Day sales realised £176 2s. 10d.

Towards this the Wardens' Posts collected £37 6s. 1d., Pte. Cousins, Pte. Robinson and Army comrades collected £12 16s. 5d., members of the R.A.F. obtained £11 2s. 1d., and the Legion Club secured £3 5s. 7d.

Most successful of the individual collectors was Mrs. Targett, whose boxes produced £10 12s. 4d., and Mrs. Thom collected £6 5s. 6d.

Other individual collections were:

Bernard Deane, £1 19s. 5d.; Miss Peggy Doyle and Miss Turner, £2 0s. 6d.; Mr. E. Blewitt, £1 6s.; Miss Hallums, 15s. 2d.; Mrs. Todd, £2 9s. 1d.; Miss Carr, £1 8s. 9d.; Mrs. Kevan, £1 8s. 6d.; Mrs. Martin, £4 3s. 3d.; Mrs. Janes, £1 6s. 6d.; Mrs. Hook, £3 14s. 9d.; Mrs. Philpott, £4 2s. 9d.; Miss Armstrong, £3 14s. 7d.; Miss Watler, £3 19s. 4d.; Mrs. Bishop, £2 9s. 10d.; Paragon Inn, 19s. 6d.; Miss Warden, £2 13s. 6d.; Miss McKeown, 8s. 4d.; Mrs. Quaife, £2 17s. 1d.; Miss Vess, £3 9s. 10d.; Mr. E. Daniels, £3 5s. 11d.; Mr. H. Walker, £3 4s. 11d.; Mr. Boddington, £2 12s. 4d.; Mrs. Lowe, £4 3s. 10d.; Mrs. Gower, £3 4s. 10d.; Miss Cockburn, £2 1s. 9d.; Mr. Carter, 19s. 4d.; Mr. Green, 7s. 11d.; Mr. R. Baker, £2 6s. 9d.; Miss Reader, £2 2s.; Mrs. Green, 15s. 5d.; Mrs. Phillament, £3 2s. 4d.; Mrs. Nicholls, £2 9s. 11d.; Mr. Britton, £3 9s. 3d.; Mrs. Cole, £3 9s. 10d.; Mrs. Pugh, 19s. 8d.; Mrs. Dawes, £1 9s. 1d.; Mrs. Venables, 9s. 8d.; Mr. Saxby, £2 12s. 9d.; Miss John, £1 9s. 8d.; W.V.S., 5s. 3d.

Donations were received from Mr. W. J. Wratten (£2 2s.), and Miss L. M. Barratt (£1).

BROADSTAIRS POPPIES

Organised by Mrs. Pantony, the sale of British Legion poppies at Broadstairs realised £74 2s. 11d., a big increase on last year's total.

The collectors were:

Mrs. Foster, £1 0s. 5d.; Miss Reeves, £1 6s. 5d.; Mrs. Spratling, £1 2s. 3d.; Mrs. Howard, £2 6s. 11d.; Miss Glasson, £2 1s. 6d.; Mrs. Padbury, 13s. 8d.; Miss Woodin, £1 10s. 7d.; Mrs. Street, £1 14s.; Mrs. Richardson, £2 7s.; Miss Thwaite, £1 16s. 9d.; Miss Port, £1 6s. 6d.; Mrs. Strevens, £1 9s. 3d.; Miss Byrne, £1 0s. 6d.; Mrs. Walby, £3 5s.; Miss Hart, 13s.; Mrs. Fairbeard, 15s. 4d.; Mrs. Pentlow, 13s. 1d.; Mrs. Goodliffe, £1 9s. 11d.; Miss Pantony, £1 19s. 7d.; Miss Evenden, £1 16s. 10d.; Mrs. Dearle, £2 10s. 4d.; Mrs. Pantony, 16s. 6d.; Mrs. Woodin, £1 10s. 10d.; Mrs. Muncy, £1 10s. 4d.; Mrs. Taylor, £2 11s. 5d.; Mrs. Brooks, £1 3s. 2d.; Haddon Dene School (per Miss Vyse), £1 6s. 9d.; Miss Clare, £2 14s. 11d.; Miss Holton, £2 4s. 5d.; Mrs. Fowler, £2 14s. 8d.; Broadstairs Girls' School, 8s. 7d.; Mrs. Shelley, £1 1s. 11d.; Mrs. Fletcher, £2 6s. 8d.; Mrs. Whiting, £1 18s. 7d.; Miss Pemble, 3s. 11d.; Miss Warren, 19s. 8d.; Mrs. Bendall, £2 0s. 8d.; Mrs. Wigginton, £5 0s. 7d.; St. Peter's Girls' School, 6s. 3d.; Miss Jarman, £4 10s. 11d.; donations, £2; sale of wreaths, £2 4s.

SUCCESS OF A.T.C. BALL

Between seven and eight hundred dancers attended the ball held on behalf of the Welfare Fund of the Thanet Squadron of the Air Training Corps at the West Cliff Theatre, Ramsgate, on Friday.

Music was provided by the band of the Royal Air Force, Uxbridge, and there were present representatives of all three services, in addition to officers and cadets of the A.T.C. from Ramsgate and Margate.

Flying Officer P. Turner, who commands one of the Ramsgate Flights, thanked the Mayor (Alderman A. B. C. Kempe) for organising the ball, and also the public for their support.

"The people are ready to give a 100 per cent. individual effort. They want to be instructed, even ordered, what to do."—Mr. Edgar Granville, M.P.

RELIEF FUND EXCEEDS £4,500

The Mayor of Ramsgate's War Relief Fund has now reached a total of £4,594 9s. 10d.

This includes a third donation of £1,000 from the Lord Mayor's National Air Raid Distress Fund and £247 10s. 5d. from "Bundles for Britain" Incorporated.

Other contributions not previously acknowledged include:

£8 9s.—St. John's Bible Class, Peterboro', Ontario;
£7—Miss M. J. Lumbus (seven further donations of £1 each);
£5—Mrs. B. J. Tamplin, Mr. West (dance at St. Nicholas), Miss Milne, Mr. W. J. Jordan (2nd donation);
£3—Miss C. Vaile;
£2 13s.—Clarendon House School (Class 3b);
£1 10s.—Inhabitant (three further donations);
£1 1s.—Dr. C. E. Trimble;
£1 0s. 2d.—Mr. and Mrs. Ungless;
£1—Mr. G. H. Clayton, Mr. Harrison, Alderman R. J. Mallam;
10s.—Mr. F. Bolton;
5s.—Mrs. F. Castle.

ILLNESS OF MRS. FARNSWORTH

Mrs. Farnsworth, wife of Councillor the Rev. C. R. Farnsworth, Vicar of Ramsgate, underwent an operation in a London hospital last week.

Sympathy with Mr. Farnsworth in the illness of his wife was expressed at the annual meeting of Ramsgate Dispensary, of which he is the immediate ex-chairman, on Thursday.

Births, Marriages, Deaths

BIRTHS

Bredbere.—15th November, at 29 Nixon-avenue, Ramsgate, the wife of Douglas Bredbere, of H.M.S. Farndale, of a son.

MARRIAGES

Bing—Homewood.—8th November, at St. John's Church, Margate, Sergt.-Obsvr. E. F. Bing to Betty I. Homewood, both of Margate.

Howick—Twyman.—8th November, at St. John's Church, Margate, Frederick George Howick, of Tooting, to Alice Edith Twyman of Margate.

Richards—Mount.—8th November, at Trinity Church, Milton, by the Rev. H. Bradburn, Stoker Ernest Wilfred Richards, R.N., of Ramsgate, to Kathleen Mount, of Milton Regis.

Thornton—Bax.—8th November, at St. Peter's Church, Chertsey, A/C Ronald Ernest Thornton to Vera Evelyn Bax, both of Ramsgate.

DEATHS

Dancer.—10th November, Joseph Frederick Dancer, of 24 Crow-hill, Broadstairs, aged 78 years.

Earthy.—8th November, at Watford, and late of Margate, Kate Earthy, aged 77 years.

Foreman.—12th November, at 6 Grosvenor-cottages, Acol, Robert Edward Foreman, aged 64 years.

Hecker.—9th November, at Farnborough, Kent, William J. Hecker, aged 73 years.

Marsh.—9th November, at 17 Clarendon-road, Broadstairs, Harriett Elizabeth Mary Marsh, aged 89 years.

Reynolds.—14th November, at Maidstone, Helen Mary Reynolds, of Broadstairs, aged 78 years.

Terrell.—9th November, at 33 Montague-road, Ramsgate, George James Terrell, aged 78 years.

Weakley.—6th November, at Bournemouth, Mabel Janet, daughter of James Weakley, of Grahamstown, South Africa.

Weakley.—6th November, at a nursing home, Bournemouth, Mabel Janet Weakley, aged 67 years, formerly of Ramsgate.

IN MEMORIAM

Hornett.—In loving memory of dear Mum, Lydia E. Hornett, who passed away 12th November, 1932.—Always loved and remembered by her husband and family.

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